

# NATIONALIST.

FREEDOM, TRUTH, AND JUSTICE.

Vol. 1.

San Francisco, Saturday, July 5, 1873.

No. 27.

THE IRISH NATIONALIST,  
ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

—BY THE—  
**NATIONALIST PUBLISHING CO.**

OFFICE—No. 5 POST STREET, (Up Stairs.)

All Communications must be Addressed to  
the Business Manager.

TERMS.  
One copy, one year..... \$ 3 00  
10 copies to one address, one year..... \$30 00  
Single copies..... 10  
(INvariably IN ADVANCE.)

N. B.—Special terms to newspaper dealers.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One dollar a square, (eight lines of this type) per month, except in cases where the insertion will warrant a reduction, to justify an advance.

Charges on Local Advertisements due on the day following the issue of the paper.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Under no circumstance will any advertisement of names, characters or doubtful influence be inserted in these columns. Notices coming from parties unknown to the publishers, must be paid for in advance.

THE STARRY FLAG.

BY JOHN SAYAGO.

Oh, the starry flag is the flag for me!  
Tis the flag of life! tis the flag of the free!

Then hurrah! hurrah!

For the flag of the Union!

Oh, the starry flag, &c.

We'll raise that starry banner, boys,

Hurrah! Hurrah!

We'll raise that starry banner, boys,

Where no power in wrath can face it!

On town and field,

The people's shield,

No treason can erase it!

O'er all the land,

That flag must stand,

Where the people's might shall place it.

That flag was won through gloom and woe!

It has blessed the brave and awed the foe!

Then hurrah! hurrah!

For the flag of the Union!

That flag was won, &c.

We'll raise that starry banner, boys,

Hurrah! Hurrah?

We'll raise that starry banner, boys,

Where the stripes no hand can sever!

On fort and mast,

We'll nail it fast,

To balk all base endeavor!

O'er roof and spire

A living fire

The stars shall blaze for ever!

The people's will both great and small,

The rights of the States, the union of all!

Then hurrah! hurrah!

For the flag of the Union!

Tis the people's will, &c.

We'll raise that starry banner, boys,

Hurrah! Hurrah!

We'll raise that starry banner, boys,

Till it is the world's wonder!

On fort and crag,

We'll plant that flag

With the people's voice of thunder!

We'll plant that flag

Where none can drag

Its immortal folds asunder!

We must keep that flag where it e'er has stood,

In front of the free, the wise, and the good!

Then hurrah! hurrah!

For the flag of the Union!

We must keep that flag, &c.

We'll raise that starry banner, boys,

Hurrah! Hurrah!

We'll raise that starry banner, boys,

On field, fort, mast and steeple!

And fight and fall!

At our country's call,

In God, the just,

We place our trust,

To defend the flag of the people!

A MAN broke a chair over his wife's head a week or two ago. When he got to jail, and the clergyman undertook to talk with him, he displayed a good deal of penitence. He said that he was very sorry that he had permitted his anger to obtain the mastery of him, and to suffer him to do such an act, because it was a good chair, one of those good old-fashioned Windsor chairs, which was an heirloom in his family, and he knew he never could replace it.

An exchange is sarcastic. It says: "The man who thought he could do business without advertising, had been compelled to give in. His last advertisement was headed 'Sheriff's sale.'

THE pen may be mightier than the sword says a country editor, but it don't begin to compare with the scissors.

What plan said an actor, shall I adopt to fill the house at my benefit.—Invite your creditors was the tart reply.

## IRISH NEWS.

### ANTRIM.

The receipts of the Belfast and county Down Railway for the week ending May 31st, 1873: Net total, £818 13s 5d. Corresponding week in last year. Net total, £835 15s 3d.

Mr. Thos. Crooke, sexton of Enniskillen church, died suddenly at his residence, Eden street, on the 26th of May. He had been six years sexton, and was in his 84th year.

The Magistrates of Belfast, with a view to the adoption of measures for the prevention of disturbances on the 1st and 12th of July, the anniversaries of the battles of the Boyne and Aughrim respectively, have determined to prohibit all processions on those days.

### ARMAGH.

On the 29th of May, at the Moira special sessions, seven men were brought up on suspicion of being concerned in the murder of James McCullough, who was found in the river Lune, in the month of February, with marks of violence on his body. The prisoners were all respectable looking young men, who had recently been arrested.

### CORK.

#### ANOTHER MARTYR.

Another name is to-day added to the muster roll of Irelands martyrs. And fresh oaths of deep vengeance have escaped men's hearts. Mr. J. F. Kearns, who was sentenced to fifteen years penal servitude in 1867 for his complicity in the Fenian movement, has just given up the ghost. After two years detention in the dreary tomb of England, Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria very kindly, it is known, consented to give him his liberty. But not until her jailors had succeeded in accomplishing their villainous object. A raving maniac he was handed to his friends. Persecuted in his lamentable condition, they had to place him in Cork District Lunatic Asylum, where he has just breathed his last. We are told to be patient and to bear all for the love of God. This is really next to hypocrisy. Since first the reptile spirit of partition grasped the virgin form of Erin with ruffian hand by the throat, her childrens blood have flown profusely. Nor shall it ever cease to flow as long as a Saxon head remains unanswered. How beautiful is the following verse from the eloquent pen of Father Graham:

### GALWAY.

The out pour of emigrants from this portion of Ireland average 200 per week.

## DUBLIN.

O'DONOGHUE ON COERCION.—In the course of his speech this brazen-faced political apostate declared that he supported the Bill on the grounds of Imperial expediency. He did this, he said, in the face of a knowledge that no one was more dependent than he was upon popular sympathy." Following this came a denial that the Bill abridged the liberty of the people or of the press. He asserted that the Bill would never have been heard of by the majority of the people only for the "constant clatter kept up by a few newspapers in Dublin." This wonderful combination of bland audacity and wilful perversion of truth, wound up with the statement that regarding the papers advocating popular claims in Dublin, "it was pandering to vice to designate such a press national or patriotic." On the other side were ranged Mr. Butt, Mr. Mitchell Henry, Mr. Ronayne, Mr. P. J. Smyth, Mr. Sergeant Sherlock, Mr. Munster, and Sir P. O'Brien; each of whom gave good reasons why coercive legislation should not be proposed for Ireland. The speeches of Mr. Butt, Mr. Mitchell Henry, and Mr. Ronayne were especially forcible utterances, and in any unprejudiced assembly must have produced a different result from that by which they were actually attended.

### NATION.

On the 22d of May, Mr. Knight, Sub-sheriff and bailiffs, accompanied by Under Sub-Inspector Dickinson, of Lisnaske, proceeded to Roslee to execute ejectment decrees on three families in that neighborhood, obtained at last Newtownbarry quarter sessions. Many of the peasants were present to witness the proceedings, but the poor people, before the imposing force, gave up possession quietly enough, but evidently with much emotion and subdued feelings. The women, however, "blessed" all who took part in their eviction. The scene was fearfully affecting.—Fremantle.

### FERMANAGH.

On the 28th of May two men, Thomas Leary, Sen., and Thomas Leary, Jr., father and son, residing near Milltown, were arrested, charged as some of the party who endeavored to swindle the poor laborer, James Delany, out of the property left him in America by his brother. The police are on the look-out for the party alleged to have taken part in the affair. I learn on reliable authority that the amount of property in America out of which Delany was to be "done" by the Yankee amounts to £40,000.

### LIMERICK.

A scene of considerable excitement occurred at an execution sale on the estate of Mr. Synan, M. P. in Limerick. The Sub-Sheriff, proceeded to the farm of a man named McCormack for the purpose of selling his interest in the lands to satisfy a judgment obtained by one of his creditors, and a crowd of persons, friends of the debtor, assembled to obstruct the execution, and threats were used to a Mr. Dwyer, who had made bids for the land. The police were called on to preserve order, and the sale was effected without further disturbance, the farm being knocked down to a friend of the tenant's.

### LOUTH.

The Census of Drogheda.—The area, in statute measure, of the county of the town of Drogheda, is 452 acres, and the number of houses in 1871, 3,222, of which 1,968 were inhabited and 260 uninhabited. The population in 1871 was 14,510, as against 17,500 thirty years before. The population in 1861 was 14,740 1861. The general valuation of houses and lands in the county of the town in 1871 was 19,105. Of the population one individual had exceeded her hundredth year, and four were over 95. The population including one Austrian, two natives of France, four of Germany, one Italian, one Russian; a Spaniard, an African, and 17 Americans. Of the total inhabitants of the county of the town 12,318 were Catholics, 854 Protestant Episcopalians, 125 Presbyterians, 80 Methodists, all other denominations numbering 34. As regard to education, 5,574 persons could read and write, 2,323 could read but not write, and 5,614 are returned as illiterate. 30 spoke Irish and English. The number of students in the various educational establishments, amounting to 17, was 1,937 of whom 1,765 were Catholics, 143 Protestants, and 19 Presbyterians and others.

### TIPPERARY.

We regret that after the races of Tipperary the town was a scene of rioting and disorderly conduct, very disgraceful to the people of the neighborhood, who were undoubtedly those who took part in the affrays. Faction fighting still exists in portions of the country surrounding the town of Tipperary, on fair and race days, and occasionally a religious feast, are welcomed by the adherents of different parties as grand field days for the adjustment with stick and stone of some old existing feud.

### QUEEN'S COUNTY.

Large numbers of persons are daily emigrating from Queen's county and the adjoining counties to America. sorrowful scenes are witnessed at the departure of the trains from the several stations along the Great Southern and Western Railway between the emigrants and their friends.

## FOREIGN NEWS.

A letter in the *Loudon Times*, says: "When the Viceregal party arrived, the mob groaned and hissed, and it was with difficulty his Excellency's reply to the address presented to him by the Harbor Commissioners could be heard by those standing by the dais. The mob cheered lustily for O'Toovan and Rossa and the political prisoners, and it was only when a party of police arrived on the spot that order was restored. I may add that on the arrival of the Viceregal party at the railway terminus, they were hissed, and when passing through Queen-street, a black flag was hung out of the window of a vacant house. It was intended on the following morning to fire a salute when their Excellencies arrived on board the 'Vandeleur,' on their trip to Tarbert, but the gun was removed by a person whose name has not yet transpired, and yet the Loyal Irish papers represent the reception as enthusiastic."

London has had on the 16th inst. an immense turn out of the labor masses; over 80,000, representing every trade, marched in procession with banners and flags and bands playing through the different streets to Hyde Park, where strong resolutions were passed, condemning the class Legislation, which is being forced upon them. Several Republican leaders addressed the meeting and the greatest order and enthusiasm prevailed.

The heir apparent of the English throne has again disgraced his country by his gentlemanly conduct towards the leaders of the French Government, during his late visit to Paris.

Heavy shocks of earthquake in Italy have proved disastrous to life and property. Thirty-eight persons were killed at Felletto and fourteen near Victoria. A church was thrown down and great damage done in the town of Belluno, many persons being injured.

In Rome, a number of persons, members of the International Society, have been arrested. The object of the Society is to establish a Commune in Rome similar to that which existed in Paris.

A bill for immediate abolition of slavery in Cuba, and the Cubans to the same political privilege as the citizens of Spain, is being prepared by the Ministry.

The commander of the Government troops at Seville has withdrawn them from the city to prevent a conflict with the citizens.

President MacMahon desires to remit the punishment of these Communists who have behaved correctly since their conviction.

The Spanish Government bestows a medal on the officers and soldiers who have distinguished themselves in the Cuban struggle.

The report of the defeat of Castanon's forces at the Carlists, and their retreat to Pamplona is confirmed.

Disturbances in Seville have been renewed, and the city is in a state of siege. A conflict between the troops and inhabitants is imminent.

General Kauffman telegraphs to St. Petersburg that his forces occupied the capital of Khiva on the 10th of June.

The American department and German Gallery have been seriously damaged by a violent thunderstorm in Vienna.

General Cabritin has defeated the Carlists under Don Alphonso.

## THE "LONDON TIMES" ON SIR CHAS. GAVAN DUFFY.

Charles Gavan Duffy, late Chief Secretary of the Government of Victoria, on whom Her Majesty has just conferred the honor of Knighthood, is of Irish, and indeed, of Celtic extraction, and was born in the year 1816. His birthplace was in the county of Monaghan, where his father was a tenant farmer, and at an early age he became acquainted with the Irish press at Belfast and Dublin. In 1841 he was engaged on one of the organs of O'Connell and his party, and in the following year started the *Nation*, intending to make it an "education journal, such as should create and foster public opinion in Ireland, and make it a party to the soil." Before long he had created a party known as "Young Ireland," and in 1844 had the honor, be it great or small, of standing along with O'Connell at the "Repeal Association," and became one of the founders of the "Irish Confederation." In 1848-9 he was charged by the Government with "treason," but the prosecution was abandoned. Having revived the *Nation*, which had been suspended, and having helped to found an Irish independent party, in 1852 he was returned as M P for New Ross, and resigned his seat in 1856 and proceeded to Australia, where he has been successively Minister of Public Lands and Works in the Colony of Victoria, and subsequently Minister of Public Lands and Works in the Colony of Victoria, and subsequently Minister of Public Lands and Works in the Colony of Victoria, and subsequently Minister of Public Lands

## THE IRISH NATIONALIST

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 5, 1873.

### Co-operation and Irish Nationalists.

The various organized bodies that exist in this country at present, for the avowed object of aiding in the liberation of Ireland, are still very discordant if not hostile in their relations toward one another. It is true that they are not so demonstrative before the general public in mutual recrimination and denunciation as they were some years since, but yet, it is a lamentable fact that they are so widely apart, and as jealous and distrustful of each other, and consequently as incapable of any well-concerted united and stimulative action for the attainment to their common object as ever they were. Taken as a whole, they are numerically strong even now. But kept apart as they are by pretty animosities, rival partisanship and personal ambitions, it seems hopeless to attempt to bring them together at present under one plan or system of organization.

Nevertheless, it is an assured fact that the vast majority of the members of these associations are brave, earnest, devoted and self-sacrificing. They propose to liberate Ireland from the yoke of England by one and the same means, that is, by fighting for their independence upon the Irish soil.

What then is there to keep them asunder? We can see nothing but the jealous pride or the perhaps selfish designs of their leaders and advisers. An amalgamation of our Irish patriotic organizations might reduce to the ranks many men who are now the leaders of the several sectional bodies of Irish revolutionists. To be so reduced they will never submit willingly. Here, and here alone lies the real difficulty in the way of Irish Patriotic Union upon this continent. The selfish pride and personal ambition of leaders is at the root of all.

How are we to overcome this obstacle in the path to the redemption of our native land? Bitter experience during the past seven years has convinced us that the leaders of the several Irish factions that have been got up in these States upon the pretext of liberating Ireland will never, of their own free will, work with harmony and preconcert for that object, unless compelled to do so by the unanimous vote of the honest rank and file of the organizations which follow them. The thing will not come from above, that is, from the leaders; if it come at all, it must come from below—that is from the honest and unselfish rank and file of the organizations they severally direct—from the men who have no axes to grind. The latter ought, one and all, to take the question into their own hands, right away, and to compel the men whom they have placed in authority over them to come to a common understanding as to some cordial, harmonious plan of operations for the future among all the associations of Irishmen that are now working for the national independence of Ireland. This can be done and it should be done.—*American Gael.*

### The Irish Oyster Fisheries.

During the past year the fishery inspectors granted six new licences for the planting and cultivation of oysters. Out of the 117 licensed beds, hardly a dozen can be said to be in a good position. In the majority of the licences they say they would be fully justified in withdrawing them, on the ground that the conditions on which they were granted have not been complied with, viz., sufficient stocking and proper cultivation. In many cases there is not even a pretence of doing anything the licensees contenting themselves with getting whatever they can of the beds for their private consumption. Some of the licensees embrace hundreds of acres of foreshore and sea bottom (in one instance, nearly eighteen-hundred acres), in the aggregate 17,935 acres, from which the public are excluded from dredging or picking oysters. The most successful undertaking has been that of Mr. Verschoole, at Tanreg, Balside Bay, county Sligo, carried out on the plan of enclosed ponds. The inspectors propose holding an inquiry at Wexford to inquire into the propriety of shutting up or buoying off a portion of the oyster beds from dredging, alternately for the purpose of recovering from the exhaustion consequent on over-dredging. The beds are now almost denuded of oysters, and hardly give employment to one boat where formerly fifty obtained remunerative employment. Carrigford, once so famous for its oysters, now only produces a few hundred pounds' worth a year. The beds at Arklow and on the Galway coast are in a tolerably satisfactory position and afford the chief source of supply.

**BILLINGS ADVICE TO JOE.**—By all means, Joe get married if you have a fair show. Don't stand shivering on the bank, but pitch in and stick your head under the water, and the silver is over. There ain't enny more trick in getting married after you're ready than there is in eating peanuts. Many a man has stood shivering on the shore till all run out. Don't expect to marry an angel; they have all been picked up long ago. Remember Joe you ain't a saint yourself. Don't marry for buty exclusively. But is like ice, awful slippery, and thaws dreadful easy. Don't marry for luv neither; love is like a cooking stove, good for nothing after the fuel is out. But marry a mixture; and let the mixture be some buty becomingly dressed with about \$250 in her pocket, and good speller, handy and neat in the house, plenty of good sense, a tuff constitution and by-laws, small feet and a warm heart. This mixture will keep in any climate and not evaporate. If the cork happens to be left off for two or three minutes the strength ain't all gone, Joe. For Heaven's sake don't marry for pedigree unless it is backed by bank stock. A family with flogging but pedigree, generally lacks sense.

A BALMFOORTH man borrowed a dog, recently to take with him on a hunting trip. It was a partridge dog, and I artridges were what he contemplated. He led the dog by a string. It was a windy day, and the dust must have got into the dog's eyes and made his vision uncertain, for he mistook eleven of a neighbor's hens for a flock of partridges, and breaking from the Balmforth avenue man, he stepped over into the group, and for about five minutes there was a sort of complication of dog, hens, feathers, sticks, stones, coat-tails, hoops, and profanity. At the end of five minutes five dead hens, a sore dog; an amazed man, and two mad women, and a pleasing assortment of sympathizing children held exclusive control of the battle-ground. The Balmforth avenue man did not go hunting for partridges the next day. He attended a session of the neighbors convened to set a price on five dead hens, and having found that it was \$6.30, he paid it like a man, and held the dog in the gate, and kicked him to his entire satisfaction, and then let him go.

THERE are now five Catholic newspapers published in India.

### DECLARATION OF PRINCIPLES OF THE

### IRISH NATIONALIST,

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.

Published Every Saturday at No. 5 Post Street,  
San Francisco.

BY THE—

Nationalist Printing and Publishing Co.

The friends of Ireland and the friends of universal freedom have long felt the want on this coast of a newspaper which should rigorously exclude from its columns all matters not tending to the advocacy of their principles, the defense of their rights, the increase of their knowledge and numbers, the elevation of their sentiments and character, and the formation of an effective union among all sections, parties, creeds and classes of liberty-loving Irishmen and their allies.

To supply this want, as well as to contribute something towards the establishment of a Republic on Irish soil, and the spread of free institutions to every part of the earth, has the NATIONALIST been established. The importance of the work to be performed and the necessity of performing it well, have led to the formation of a Joint-stock Company of Irishmen, Irish-Americans and others, under the title of "THE NATIONALIST PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY." This Company undertakes to publish the NATIONALIST in future, and pledges itself that this newspaper shall be distinguished by the following characteristics.

1. The main object of the NATIONALIST shall be to assist in the establishment of a REPUBLIC ON IRISH SOIL. As means towards that end, it will incite the necessity of a cordial union among all sections of Irishmen, irrespective of creed, race or locality; the advisability of forgiving and forgetting past differences; the need that exists for harmony among the different organizations of Irishmen; the futility of expecting Irish liberty from any other source than Irish arms in Irish hands; the duty that is incumbent on Irish-Americans to sympathize with and assist their brothers at home; and the most efficient mode of rendering that assistance most conducive to its intended object.

2. It will advocate the cause of all oppressed peoples, and the right of every nation to its own autonomy.

3. It will favor the spread of Republicanism and free institutions among all nations, and oppose aristocracy and monarchy by every honorable means at its disposal.

4. In religion it will be strictly neutral, excluding from its columns all inflammatory references to religious and sectarian subjects. This is believed to be not only expedient, but necessary, as religious differences have been the bane of many generations of Irishmen. Provided, however, that current religious news may be inserted without prejudicial comments.

5. Sectionalism, or ignorant prejudices arising among men because of their coming from different parts of Ireland, shall be disengaged, and its criminality exposed.

6. No line of the NATIONALIST shall ever be devoted to indulgence in unfriendly personalities. When, however, the principles of Irish nationality or of American republicanism are attacked, the attack shall be vigorously repelled.

7. In the politics of the City of San Francisco and of the State of California, the NATIONALIST shall be strictly neutral, regarding party affiliations as no cause for making any man a friend or an enemy; and it shall neither advocate nor attack the claims of any political party or individual when seeking political position, Federal, State or Municipal.

8. It will also be neutral but friendly to its treatment of the internal affairs of the United States, but in reference to the foreign policy of the country, it will hold itself thoroughly independent.

9. A speciality will be made of giving publicity to all matters of interest to the Irish societies and military companies of the City and of the State.

10. The Labor movement and the respective rights and obligations of Workingmen and Capitalists shall receive that attention which their great importance demands.

The main object of this undertaking being the union of Irishmen with a view towards Irish independence, all the obstacles which might impede that union have been, as far as possible, removed, so that the NATIONALIST might furnish a platform broad enough to give standing room to all genuine lovers of liberty, and there shall not be any deviations from these principles permitted in the columns of this journal under any circumstances. Among the stockholders of this Company are representatives of almost all the Irish organizations of California, whether revolutionary, benevolent, literary or military. While we rely on our future performances rather than our present promises, while we believe ourselves competent, as well as determined, to repel the attacks of all enemies of our cause, and while we acknowledge having already received generous support, we yet invite the cordial cooperation of all to enable us to make the NATIONALIST take a front-rank place among the newspapers devoted to the service of Ireland and Liberty.

The above is the declaration of principles which the Nationalist Publishing Company pledges itself to carry out to the utmost of its ability; and, as this company is organized solely for that purpose, and not for any purpose of gain, it confidently appeals for support to all Irishmen who desire to see their native land an INDEPENDENT NATION, and likewise to all lovers of HUMAN FREEDOM.

### DRY GOODS.

### NOTICE

TO

### THE LADIES

OF THE

### whole State

### Gleeson & Fell,

WISHING TO SAVE YOU THE

trouble of reading a prosy advertisement, state at once that a large portion of this

### BANKRUPT STOCK

Was opened at the time of assignment. There

still remains, and will be shown on

### MONDAY, JUNE 2d, 1873,

1 Case Black Goods, of every conceivable make and quality, English, French, and German Production.

2 Cases Magnificent Printed Lateens and Chambrays, at 25 cents per yard; fast colors, beautiful designs, highly finished; the best goods of the class ever shown in this city or State.

We have not space to quote more lines, but we assure you of one fact, that all of the said stock will be sold at least FIFTY PER CENT. LESS than market value.

We are compelled to close our house two days in the week. This notice is unnecessary to visitors to our house during the past week, but to outsiders, we explain that our business hours do not afford us sufficient time to fix our stock for sale, therefore we are necessitated to close, as advertised.

Parcels delivered free, three times a day, to all parts of the city. A Special Messenger kept for important deliveries.

Wholesale customers attended to, and country orders executed before 10 A. M.

Open at 9 A. M. sharp. Close at 6 P. M. sharp By Order.

### GLEESON & FELL,

34 Market Street,

my 31-st BELOW KEARNY.

### GREAT ROUTE AND CONFUSION

In consequence of the removal of the

### METROPOLITAN THEATRE

James O'Hanlon

Is obliged to offer his Goods, consisting of Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes of every description at Extraordinary Low Prices. Call at 745 Montgomery street and see for yourselves.

### BOYS SUITS MADE TO ORDER.

### THE CHEAPEST STORE on Montgomery St.

my 31-st

### NORCROSS & CO.,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

REGALIA, LODGE SUPPLIES, MILITARY AND NAVAL GOODS, FLAGS, BANNERS, ETC.

MASONIC TEMPLE, No. 4 Post Street, one door from

Montgomery Street, San Francisco. fy2-tf

### Mrs. Dillon & Mrs. Kenealy,

FASHIONABLE MILLINERS.

No. 30 Third Street, between Mission and Market Sts., SAN FRANCISCO.

Mourning Goods constantly kept on hand. Hats and Bonnets Bleached and Pressed. Country Orders promptly attended to.

ARTHUR T. NORTON. M. J. GAVAN.

Dealers in Foreign and Domestic

### DRY GOODS,

154 THIRD St., (Near Howard,) SAN FRANCISCO, je 21-tf

### MISCELLANEOUS.

### ISAAC SELIG,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

No. 218 Kearny street, between Bush and Sutter, San Francisco. ap5-tf

### ASTROLOGER.

DR. JOHN ROLL, the most wonderful Fortune Teller in the world, can be found at No. 885 Pacific Street, between Stockton and Powell. He uses all kind of witchcraft, cures all diseases and spells, causes love, returns anything that is stolen or run away, and cures drunkards from drinking. He will give love and luck to all who want it. Don't forget to call and see him. jy4-tf

### DRY GOODS,

154 THIRD St., (Near Howard,) SAN FRANCISCO, je 21-tf

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## THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 5, 1873.

### Napoleon.

It is after a man's death that his character may be best judged; while living, preferences and prejudices often conceived without sufficient reason, conspire to distort the public estimate, and beget either praise or censure in undeserved measures. But when the vital motive spark has fled, and all that remains is resigned to the cold embrace of mother earth, where the great and lowly find common level, a more calm dispassionate, and correct judgment ensues upon the virtues and vices of the departed. The arm that may have fallen upon nations and crushed them, lies inanimate and helpless for either evil or good; the tongue that spoke bitter words, or never moved save in gentleness and kindness, becomes forever hushed in the silence of the tomb; the proud head that, borne aloft through the fitful brilliancy of life's passing drama, excited envy in the hearts of men less favored of circumstance, rests so low, indeed, as to make us, in reflecting, but wonder why the eccentricity of a thing so insignificant should have caused the mind disturbance. This is the time, and this is the mode begotten of it, wherein to judge with the least liability to error.

Only a few months ago, when Louis Napoleon was laid to rest at Chiselhurst, there followed not merely in Europe, but through the United States, sketches of his life, and comments on his character, that would lead one knowing him no better, to fancy him almost a Nero. And it was noticeable, too, that those who had least personal knowledge of the ex-Emperor, were most sweeping in their condemnation. With a few exceptions, the press of the United States took pains to delineate the deceased as a man without a redeeming quality. Like vultures they gathered round the corpse, and indulged in their funeral meal, until only a bare and unsightly skeleton was left to gaze upon. However extravagant this denunciation of the dead, it must have seemed plausible enough to the masses, for there were abundant acts in the career of the ex-Emperor, some positively bad, and others liable to misconception, capable of being woven into a repulsive history. Very little was known of the man, save through his public career, and this was, unfortunately at times, ambiguous.

But there is at length vouchsafed us a more abundant light upon his personality through an essay lately issued in London, consisting of observations by a lady who was brought up with the Ex-Emperor as his sister, and who knows more about him probably than any other person living. The conclusion arrived at from reading it is that he was not the heartless, unprincipled, or scheming man which so many writers have painted him. On the contrary he is shown to have been possessed naturally of an extremely sensitive and even benevolent disposition. He was ambitious from childhood to make a great name, but his ambition was to do it by good, not evil, undertakings. Here is an illustrative paragraph from the publication written twenty years ago:

"Like most men of imagination, he lives in the future. As a child, his desire was to become an historical character. He begins now to expect to fill as many pages in history as his uncle has done, and he hopes that they will be brighter, at least that they will be darkened by fewer shadows. And if he believes, as I have reason to think he does, that the man who founds fine institutions in Italy will be praised a thousand years hence, he will do it."

Another paragraph depicts his youthful tendencies:

"The great, the strange and the tragic suit his wild and somewhat vague habits of thought and his melancholy temperament. Of the fine arts the only one that interests him is architecture. To literature, in all its branches, he is intensely devoted."

The quiet of his life at Chiselhurst surprised the world, as did his impassiveness and apparent indifference to pain or pleasure during the later years of his reign at Paris. The key to this, and indeed to the whole life of the deceased, may be found in the following observation:

"I have known him build castles in the air, dwell on them for years, and at last gradually forget them. When he was young, he had two fixed ideas, that he was to be Emperor of France, and that he was to be liberator of Italy."

Here one finds the explanation of what to the multitude seemed strange in the later years of Napoleon. He was a dreamer and saw every castle built in boyhood's fancy afterwards arise real and tangible. All that he had pictured to himself came to be. And when it came, he found it hollow. His pleasure in life lay in the pursuit of these earliest aspirations. When he ruled as Emperor of France, making it one of the most powerful nations on the earth, no more was left to do. At Chiselhurst, he was given, as few men are, an opportunity to meditate on the emptiness of glory, long hoped for, won, and vanished, as though in a dream, as first conceived of it.

As a ruler, Napoleon did more for the prosperity and happiness of France than any who preceded him. MacMahon is the only man in France to-day who is trusted by all parties. He is, however, a bluff honest soldier, who can control an army better than he can facetious damocles and will not, therefore, long consent to hold his new position. And when, once by one, the ablest of Frenchmen are tested as rulers, it will, perhaps, at length be acknowledged that the much-reviled Louis Napoleon knew more of France, and could do more for her interests, than all of them together.—*Irish People.*

"Wax down in Maine," among the mountains, lives a farmer who seldom goes to church. A new minister coming into the place called upon him, as it happened, just at dinner time. He was invited to "pitch up his chair." When he had done so, in that quiet moment which precedes the battle with knives and forks, "Uncle Luther," as he was called, nudged him under the table, saying, "now touch her off person"—and the parson comprehended.

When a man comes home and tries to bolt the door with a sweet potato, pokes the fire with the spout of the coffee-pot, attempts to wind up the clock with the boot-jack, tries to cut wood for his morning fire with a paper knife, takes a cold potato in his hand to light him to bed, and prefers to go to bed with his hat and boots on, you may reasonably infer that he has been making the acquaintance of some very friendly people.

Thousands of testimonials can be seen at the CROWN AND CANDY DEPOT, 228 Market street. Warranted to cure or money refunded. For sale by all dealers in medicines.

## IRISH DIRECTORY

Third (Irish) Regiment. N. G. C. Field and Staff Officers:—A. Wason, (colonel); M. C. Bateson, Lieutenant-Colonel; J. J. Conlin, Major; P. J. Tannin, Adjutant; W. Carey Quartermaster; J. D. Cushing, Paymaster; James Barrett, Commissary; Dr. George Sturman, Regt. Father Lagan, Chaplain; Co. A, Montgomery Guards; Captain, C. Quinn; First Lieutenant, W. Lee; Second Lieutenant, T. Bolster, drill in Armonry Hall.

Co. B, Emmet Life Guards; Captain, R. Cleary; I. G. Hayden, Adjutant; F. P. Fowkes, Second Lieutenant; drill in Irish-American Hall.

Co. C, Meagher Guards; Captain, J. Egan; D. T. Sullivan, First Lieutenant; D. J. Sullivan, Second Lieutenant; drill in Armonry Hall.

Co. D, Garibaldi Guards; Captain, J. L. Leddy; First Lieutenant, W. Lee; Second Lieutenant, T. Bolster, drill in Armonry Hall every Thursday.

Co. E, MacMahon Guards; Captain, J. H. McMenomy; First Lieutenant, H. Casey; Second Lieutenant, E. F. G. Green, drill in Armonry Hall corner Sixth and Market every Tuesday.

Co. F, Shields Guards; Captain, M. Flanagan; J. Hand, First Lieutenant; P. McElroy, Second Lieutenant; drill in Hibernia Hall every Wednesday.

Co. G, Royal Guards; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. H, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, M. B. Hughes; drill in Hibernia Hall every Tuesday.

Co. I, Royal Guards; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. J, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, M. B. Hughes; drill in Hibernia Hall every Tuesday.

Co. K, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. L, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. M, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. N, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. O, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

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Co. Q, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. R, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. S, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. T, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

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Co. Z, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. AA, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. BB, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. CC, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. DD, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. EE, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. FF, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. GG, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. HH, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. II, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. JJ, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. KK, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. LL, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. MM, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. NN, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. OO, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. PP, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. QQ, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. RR, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. SS, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. TT, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. UU, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. VV, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. WW, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

Co. XX, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

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Co. ZZ, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

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Co. CC, Legion of St Patrick; Captain, The Diamond; First Lieutenant, M. J. Gaven; Second Lieutenant, P. F. Carroll; First Sergeant, J. J. Carroll; Second Sergeant, J. B. Walsh; Third Sergeant, Thomas Flynn, drill in Irish-American Hall every Wednesday.

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## THE IRISH NATIONALIST

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 5, 1873.

"Who is abject enough to despair of the Cause of Right, and Truth, and Freedom?"

JOHN MITCHEL, Oct. 25th, 1853.

### OUR PAPER.

**Wanted, Immediately,** The Friends of Ireland, and the Friends of Universal Freedom, to subscribe for

**"THE IRISH NATIONALIST."** The antagonist of everything Sectarian or Sectional, the Denouncer of Humbug and Fraud, the Foe to Monarchy and Tyranny, the Friend of Republicanism and Free Institutions, the Champion of Irish Rights and the Rights of Humanity.

To make this Journal what it can become—a credit to the people for whom it is written—EXTENSIVE PATRONAGE is needed. Therefore, send your Subscriptions and Advertisements at once, and make your friends do likewise, to No. 5 Post street.

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### TESTIMONIAL TO MISS McMANUS.

Last week we informed our readers of the progress made by the committee having in charge the Testimonial to Miss Isabella McManus, sister of the deceased Irish Patriot, Terence Bellew McManus. Another meeting of the Committee was held last Monday evening, at Irish Confederation Hall, when much practical work was done, tending to make the affair a brilliant success, an honor to those who tendered it, and a source of unalloyed pleasure to Miss McManus. The sub-committees appointed to invite the co-operation of the several Irish societies, reported that they had received assurances from all, both civic and military, that they would receive their most hearty support. This is as it should be, for Terence Bellew McManus risked his life, gave his fortune, and drew his sword, not for any particular class of Irishmen but for all irrespective of class, that they may walk erect in the full manhood of freedom.

A communication was read from Miss McManus which gave the reasons for her presence here for the past six years and a condensed history of the suit to recover the property owned by her brother, which will be laid before our readers next week. An executive committee was appointed, whose duty it is to fully investigate the matter, and devise such means as they think proper, to bring the matter before the Irish people, not only of this city, but of the whole Pacific coast, and if necessary, of Ireland, or wherever the Irish race is to be found in any considerable numbers, and that is everywhere. It is eminently right and proper that the Irish people of San Francisco should take the initiative in this matter, but it is also right and proper that the Irishmen of the whole Pacific Coast should have an opportunity to contribute their share in so laudable a business, as they participated in the honor of transferring the body of the dead patriot to his native Irish earth.

This is a matter that merits and will receive our earnest attention, and the committee may rely on all the support we can give through the columns of the *IRISH NATIONALIST*. This we believe to be a duty we owe to the cause, the advancement of which is the sole object of this journal. Next week we will lay before our readers the plan of action determined on by the Executive Committee, together with other details pertaining to the subject.

### The New Postal Law.

On the first of this month the new postal law went into operation, whereby postage will be charged on all newspapers going through the Post-office. Heretofore papers have been sent free within the county in which they were published. The postage on regular papers must be paid in advance, either at the place of delivery, to the carrier, or at the office, otherwise they will be chargeable at transient rates. Following are the quarterly rates: Dailies, 35 cents; six times a week, 30 cents; tri-weeklies, 15 cents; semi-weeklies, not over four ounces, 3 cents; semi-monthlies, not over four ounces, 1 cent.

The Washington *Chronicle* says: The law does not and will not, after June 30th, require full prepayment on all printed matter. Transient or miscellaneous matter must be fully prepaid at the mailing office. Regular publications known as newspapers or periodicals may be sent to subscribers now and after the 30th instant, unpaid, and the postage collected quarterly of the subscribers. Newspaper exchanges may be prepaid quarterly, either at the office of mailing or delivery.

### No. 1, A. O. H.

The Fourth of July, the anniversary of American Independence, will be celebrated in the City Gardens with all the eclat that it will be possible to surround it with. Nearly all of the divisions of this influential organization, well as many other benevolent bodies, will assist in the celebration. Games of every description, a balloon ascension and theatrical performance, dancing, and other amusements, will make the day pass merrily. In the evening a brilliant display of fireworks in honor of the day, which will close with a grand ball. The ladies say that this is a most appropriate way of celebrating the Fourth of July. The gardens will be decorated with the flags of all nations.

### REPUBLICS! REPUBLICANS! REPUBLICANISM!

It was reserved for the colonists of this country to give meaning and reality to those three words, now so common and so talismanic. There had been Republics before Columbus was born—before Bjornson reached Vinland, or St. Brendan coasted the great shore of *Ireland-il-Mika*. Grecian and Roman Republicanism—Gothic and Italian Republicanism—but all like what is now meant by the word and the thing, in America and abroad.

This true Republicanism like all other truths was first discovered in the presence of nature. The ill-used basket-maker, when thrown on a savage island, became greater than a king. So here: All men stood "free and equal" in the presence of the forest, and on the face of the prairie. Society was reduced to its elements in the crucible of the New World—artificial distinctions vanished, and the clear brain, the sure hand and the bold heart, became the mighty ones of the new generations of men.

For long years, indeed, the possessors of this new consciousness of equality did not know themselves or their circumstances. Like California Indians, they moved upon the mines and did not know the wealth they had beneath. It was reserved for three Virginian gentlemen to give voice, and form, and conquest, to the new existence—American Democracy. Patrick Henry, with his grand Homeric eloquence—a freshet in force, a sea in abundance, uttered the oracular sentences which preceded the new era. Thomas Jefferson—calm, reflective, radical-minded, forcible, just—seized the brain of his age, and carved out of it the Declaration of Independence. George Washington—brave, skilful, wise, unselfish, unwearied—threw up the form and bulwarks round the new idea, and manfully defended them against all comers. To these three men both worlds owe to-day, what they have and what they are likely to acquire, of true Democracy.

The American school of Revolutionists has numbered, since its formation, the most illustrious European names; Lafayette, Vergniaud, Grattan, Kosciusko, Tone, Emmett, Confalonieri, Pellico, Bozaris, Byron, the Bandieras, Lamartine, Settimio, Freiligrath, Kossoff—the great authors, orators and statesmen of Europe, from Sicily to Sweden, have felt the spirit of Patrick Henry, the designs of Jefferson, and the pure ambition of Washington. May good fortune attend all who seek to imitate their example!

Ninety-seven years ago, and this great continent was a British province. Over heads still above the soil, the foreign flag once floated. The device of the stars and stripes was then in the future; New York was a straggling village; Ohio and all west of it a wilderness, the Mississippi valley as empty of human life as a dry gulf, the Rocky mountains unvisited and unexplored, and the entire people not much more than the present population of London city. To-day! and how shall we describe the contrast? Forests knocked down like ten pins, States springing up. Where once was the hum of the wind in the trees, is now the hum of human voices and the patterning of human feet, on macadamised highways. And this, our western boundary line on the Pacific, teeming with a population almost equal to what constituted the original thirteen colonies, on the ever memorable year 1776. Where now stands our beautiful city, the "Queen of the Pacific"! many amongst us remember it to have been thirty years ago, only a depot where a rare whaler, homeward bound, put in for water, or an enterprising Yankee skipper stopped to carry off a cargo of hides and tallow. Civilization and Liberty, like Columbus have indeed found "a new world."

This spectacle appears to us of singular grandeur and originality. The settlers who are engaged in this glorious work appear like a army of occupation, with its captains, engineers, brigades, baggage and camp-followers. We forget his costume, his idioms, his prejudices—he is a gallant soldier of the future, fighting on the frontier of civilization. He shall found cities and communities of men—he shall be the father of generations of freemen, by him, or through him made free. Let him be honored in the Assembly, for he shall stand well in history and before God!

These and other such thoughts come upon us on the eve of the anniversary of American Independence. For the rest, we will not trouble the reader with them now,

### Literary Notice.

THE OVERLAND MONTHLY for July is full of very interesting matter, amongst which we notice: "Scrapes of Modoc History;" "Hetchet Valley," called the Lower Tuolumne Yosemite, by John Muir; "King Solomon's Footprints," by Therese Yelverton; "Our Relations with Mexico," a timely contribution; "Borax deposits on the Pacific Coast;" and a vivid account of "The Lepers of Molokai," by Charles W. Stoddard; "Justifiable Fiction" is a characteristic little sketch by Prentiss Mulford. In light reading we have the closing part of "An Old Fool," "My Grandmother's Legacy," and "The mountain Posy." Bret Harte's sister is represented by a touching little poem entitled "As One;" and Joaquin Miller by a vigorous five-page idyl, under the title of "By the Northland Lakes."

THE calamity in Virginia City was caused by the explosion of nitro-glycerine, and not giant powder as was reported.

PRIVATE dispatches received in this city state that small-pox has broken out in Portland Oregon.

### THE SPANISH REPUBLIC.

Perhaps no monarchical government has ever been so despotic in the past as that of Spain. Her secret tribunals, her plotting cold-blooded ministers, her effeminate and dissipated kings, long excited the contempt and pity of other European powers. But now, indeed, she has nobly redeemed herself in the eyes of all the lovers of freedom in her own continent and on this.

She stands to-day the first republic in Europe; menaced it is true by many antagonistic forces, but still reliant in her strength and defiant of her enemies. The general elections of Spain were closed and the three hundred and eighty-seven newly chosen deputies met in the Carretero St. Gerónimo. The conservatives, as the elections had been ordered by republicans, left republicans, to do the voting and returned but twenty-five delegates. But a fourth of the electors voted in Madrid and in many districts a deputy was returned by less than two hundred votes. The Ultra-socialists returned about fifty, thus giving the new government a majority of some two hundred and thirty delegates.

Notwithstanding this majority we have no doubt but that the strength of the malcontents who look with disfavor upon this new regime is considerable, and is by no means expressed in this recent vote. And perhaps, a strong conservative opposition in the assembly would have been better than this large Republican majority for it would have helped to have inspired these conservatives with a more friendly feeling towards the new republic.

The conservatives are divided between Carlists and Alfonsoists but if it should be necessary to take arms against the republic the union of these two parties, we have little doubt, would be easily effected. Don Carlos does not stand much chance of disturbing in any way the new government. His own adherents have no confidence in him. They regard him as a weak and vacillating man. Ex-President Tiguera thus expressed himself to a correspondent of the New York *Herald*:

"For me," said the President, "there is only one Conservative party—that of Don Alfonso. It is the only one which has some real root in the country, and which counts in its ranks really able men. The Carlists look, of course, to me."

But we know, if strangers do not, that Carlism means at the present moment Don Alfonso, much more than it does Don Carlos. I

would not be astonished at all if by and by the leading Alfonsoists—almost all of whom are at and about Bayonne—would begin to tender actual help to the Carlists; and I know for certain that the leading men of the Carlist party, if they had been asked to express their innermost thoughts, would all declare themselves for Don Alfonso."

The strength of the new republic is daily increasing. The new special ministry is satisfactory to all, and though "irreconcilables" or ultra-socialists have, as the telegraph informs us, made significant demonstrations against the government, the people are still in favor of it, and the military are with the people.

England looks with marked disdain upon this new European republic, and all the more so from the friendly attitude and the encouragement with which the United States has greeted its establishment. It is unpleasantly suggestive to that government—shaken as it is now with the republican spirit which animates the masses. When Spain overcoming all those difficulties incidental on so great a change stands on a firm basis it will be a bad example in the eyes of English conservatives for their working classes. The Spanish Republic is a precursor of what must eventually happen in other countries of Europe, beginning with England. The Liberal Press discusses Republican doctrine with a freedom positively shocking to ears aristocratic; public speakers address large audiences on the excellent principles of a rule where the people elect the ruler and where all have a voice in the government. We wish the Spanish Republic well for it has a significance for Irishmen of good and hopeful character. It is the first gun in the long threatening battle of European emancipation from monarchical bonds, and its reverberations echoing among the Irish Republicans in Ireland and England, and the English Republicans, also, must nerve them for the impending struggle, the great movement of the people for equal rights and free government.

ENGLAND TROTTERS PARK, June 28.—Match running race, miles and repeat. Purse \$500.

F. Baxter and G. Tread name m Nell Flaherty, 6 years, by Riffman, dam Jenny Hull; to carry 117 pounds, being five pounds over rule weight 1 1

Mrs. Taylor, lodging-house, 5 years, by Williams & Bixler, attorneys, 20 pounds.

Joseph Douglas, 15 pounds.

Daly & Quinlan, saloon, 5 years, by L. P. Davis & Co., brokers, 20 pounds.

Dolan to furniture and la libraries in Root's building, 30 pounds.

Total.....\$220,000.

### EXPLOSION AT VIRGINIA CITY.

A fearful calamity occurred at Virginia City on Sunday last, by which eleven human beings lost their lives without the slightest notice and were hurled with one flash to eternity. The accounts from there describe the scene as heart rending, some of the bodies recovered being completely torn asunder. B street and Taylor street were filled with the debris blown from the shattered buildings on the corner and shrieks of agony resounded from the smoking pile of ruins, proving that some unhappy being had escaped immediate death, by the explosion, only to undergo the lingering agonies of suffocation, or the still more frightful torture of being slowly burned to death. For, now, from amid the awful mass of ruins, flames began to flash forth, and before the engines could reach the ground the fire had gained such a headway that the horrified spectators shrank back to shut out from their ears the moans and cries of the doomed creatures, of whose rescue all hope was now banished. Among the number of those who have lost their lives is General Van Bokkelen, J. P. Smith, Davis, Wm. Lowe, Mrs. Edward Dean and daughter, eight years old, Mrs. Ellen O'Connor, Emanuel Mandel, Mrs. Knox, James Devine, and B. Mandel.

### THE PECCARY LOSSES.

The estimated losses are as follows:

Bank of California.....	\$20,000
J. Barnet, clothier.....	50,000
John C. Jones, provisions, etc.....	5,000
Mrs. Taylor, lodging-house.....	5,000
Williams & Bixler, attorneys.....	20,000
Joseph Douglas.....	15,000
Daly & Quinlan, saloon.....	5,000
L. P. Davis & Co., brokers.....	5,000
Dolan to furniture and la libraries in Root's building.....	30,000
Total.....	\$220,000.

### THE INSURANCE.

The Bank of California is insured for \$15,000 in the London, Liverpool and Globe, Aetna, Imperial, and Fireman's Fund.

Barnet is partially insured, but the amount we have not yet learned.

Kennedy & Mallon are insured for 30,000, of which \$15,000 is in the Imperial, \$10,000 in the Commercial Union and 5,000 in the Fireman's Fund.

Most of the others are insured, but there has been so much excitement all day that it is impossible to obtain specific information on this subject.

### Last Saturday's Races.

The Oakland races on Saturday were attended by an immense concourse of people—large crowds from all parts of the State having arrived for the purpose of attending. Money changed hands briskly, those who held the lowest pools being winners—Nell Flaherty winning the first race by eight lengths. The following is a

### SUMMARY.

Match running race, miles and repeat. Purse \$500. F. Baxter and G. Tread name m Nell Flaherty, 6 years, by Riffman, dam Jenny Hull; to carry 117 pounds, being five pounds over rule weight 1 1

James Mee and J. Hall name br m; Abi 4 years, by Woodburn, dam Peggy Ringgold, to carry 100 pounds to rule.....2 2

Time, 1:46 1/4—1:53 3/4.

### NELL FLAHERTY SOLD.

This fine mare, the winner of many a victory on the turf, had been sold, to be delivered after this race, her purchasers being John Funk and John Dickinson, the price paid being \$5,000. Her new owners took charge of and led her off the track at the conclusion of the match.

The second and last race being the best and most exciting that has ever been run in California, not even excepting the great contests of Norfolk and Lodi, and stamps Thad Stevens as one of the best race horses in America, and many consider him the fastest long-distance horse that has ever won a two-mile-and-repeat race in the country. His time in the first heat was 3:36 1/4, and in the second 3:37. Norfolk's best time was 3:37 3/5 in the first heat, the second being run in 3:38 1/4. The best two-mile time on record was made in New Orleans in 1850, by Hegira as a four-year-old, but with only 71 1/2 pounds up, his record being 3:34 1/4. Lytleton made a heat at Lexington in 1871, as a four-year-old, packing 104 pounds, in 3:34. Thad Stevens carried 110 pounds, six pounds more than Lytleton. Taking his two heats together, it is doubtful if ever such a fast race has been run in the United States before.

### RECAPITULATION.

OAKLAND TROTTERS PARK, June 28.—Match running race, two miles and repeat. Stakes, \$5,000. F. Baxter and G. Tread name m Thad Stevens, 8 years, by Langford, dam Mary Chilton; to carry 100 pounds, being 5 pounds over rule weight 1 1

John and J. Hall name br m; Abi 4 years, by Woodburn, dam Moira Rose; to carry 103 pounds to rule.....2 2

Time, 3:36 1/4—3:37.

### Irish Pluck.

We Yankees are always shouting ourselves over our own achievements, but can we match among our kindred the following illustration of Irish enterprise which was communicated to us by a gentleman of this village? The *Vermont*, on her trip north from Whitehall, on Thursday, May 22d—upon which occasion our informant was a passenger—brought an Irish boy, only ten years old, who gave the following account of himself:

He said that his name was Rodney Slattery, just from Ireland, and that he was going to his father's home up in the mountains in the town of Keene; that his father had emigrated a few years since, the grandfather died, and the father sent a sufficient amount of money back to bring his little boy over the sea, who straightway started on his long journey without a friend or protector, and here he turns up bright as a dollar, ready to commence in "the land of the brave and the home of the free." The working out of his destiny. And when he gets that destiny fairly wrought out, may we be there to see, for we venture the prediction that it be a bright one.—*Plattsburgh Republican*.

LETTER boxes were put up in South San Francisco on Monday, and the postal carrier system went into effect on Tuesday and supplied a great want.

### OUR PLACES OF AMUSEMENT.

On Monday night SHIELS OPERA HOUSE had a very successful opening large numbers being unable to gain admittance, the rush has continued during the week. The acting of each member of the company has given satisfaction to the most critical observer. We wish the management every success.

At the CALIFORNIA THEATRE, Mr. Southern, in his celebrated character of Lord Dundreary, has met with the most enthusiastic applause from the largest nightly audiences that has ever assembled within the walls of the California.

## THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 5, 1873.

### CITY NEWS OF THE WEEK.

**THE SCHOOL CENSUS.**—The report of W. P. Scott, Chief School Census Marshal, was read at the meeting of the Board of Education last Tuesday evening. He says: "I take pleasure in stating that, with the exception of some errors which involved the retaking of portions of the wards, the Census Marshals performed their duties satisfactorily. The large number of vacant houses to be seen in the different wards go to prove that many families have left the city for want of employment, consequent upon the influx of a competitive element; still, the census returns show an increase of 2,683 children, between the ages of five and fifteen years, over the census of last year." Total number of white children between 5 and 15 years of age: Boys, 17,000; girls, 17,469. White children under 5 years, 19,793. White children between 5 and 6 years, 2,289. White children who have attended public schools the past year under 15 years, 24,154. White children attending private schools the past year under 15 years, 5,285. White children who have not attended school during the past year under 15 years, 5,030. The nativity of these is given as 53,123 native, and 1,139 foreign. The number of colored children attending schools, 199. Total number of Chinese children in the city between 5 and 15 years, 486.

**LAUNDRY ORDINANCE VETOED.**—In the Board of Supervisors on Monday evening, the following message from Mayor Alvord, vetoing the Laundry Ordinance, finally passed by the Board at the preceding meeting, was read and placed on file:

MAYOR'S OFFICE,  
San Francisco, June 28, 1873.  
To the Honorable Board of Supervisors—  
GENTLEMEN: I return to you without my approval Order No. 1,106, levying a license tax of fifteen dollars per quarter upon each and every man and male minor employed in the laundry business.

If there be no legal reason why you should not exact this exceptional tax from the laundry business, it yet savors of injustice to impose a heavier burden upon one class of laborers than is borne by others.

The principle of our Municipal license-system is that business, and not labor, is the only direct object of taxation. No business calling or profession, pays a license except those selling goods, wares or merchandise. Innumerable forms of labor are not taxed, unless they keep for sale articles produced in their business, in which case they pay quarterly upon the gross amount of their sales, irrespective of the number of hands employed.

The tendency of this order, should it become a law, would be to drive from our city many proprietors of laundries (who employ a large number of white men) to adjoining counties where such oppressive laws do not exist.

WILLIAM ALVORD, Mayor.

The communication took the usual course.

THERE was a great crush at the First Regiment Armory Monday night. Colonel Barnes command paraded with full-dress uniform for the first time. They also shouldered their breech-loading Sharp's rifles for the first time. Already well-drilled in the manual the new weapon was handled with an easy familiarity. The presentation to the regiment of a stand of colors and of prizes to the marksmen who distinguished themselves at the Alameda shooting match was the occasion of the muster. His Excellency Gov. Booth and staff and his Honor Mayor Alvord were in attendance. A throng of elegantly-dressed ladies contributed to the brilliancy of the scene. There was no music—Chris Andres, the band leader, did not get his corps uniformed in time, and so the regiment and its guests were disappointed at not seeing his band. Prizes were distributed to the best marksmen, after which the presentation was commenced by the Mayor introducing Gov. Booth who, in handing over the flag made a few very complimentary remarks, which were responded to by Colonel Barnes in his usual happy way.

MR. THOMAS P. WALL, late President of Division No. 4, A. O. H., was last Tuesday evening the recipient of a valuable gold watch and chain, presented to him by the Division as a token of their esteem for him as their late presiding officer. The presentation speech was made by Mr. John Finnegan of Hayes Valley. Mr. Wall in returning thanks to the donors stated, as an evidence of the usefulness of the society, that during his term of office (one year) nearly \$1,800 had been expended in benefits to sick members and their families, although the Division numbered less than three hundred members. After the presentation he invited them to a choice collation served up in the club room attached to his sample rooms, on Third street, where songs were sung and toasts were drunk. Several of his friends and neighbors outside of the order took part in the festivities.

**OPPOSITION TO SACRAMENTO.**—The departure of the S. M. Whipple, Capt. Bradbury, for Sacramento in opposition to the railroad corporation is an object of great interest to the hundreds who assemble on Broadway wharf on the day of her departure. Last Wednesday was no exception to her popularity. Her decks and cabin were crowded, and quite a lot of freight left behind for the want of space. Rollanback's fine band discoursed soul-stirring music, and helped to make the scene lively and attractive. Great praise is due Capt. Bradbury and the owner for the persevering manner in which they conduct the opposition to a monopolizing corporation.

HARBOR COMMISSIONER MERRILL has left for Europe to be absent several months. His recent appointment should have been deferred till his return.

MONDAY forenoon we witnessed the novel sight of a snake three feet long gliding down the sidewalk on Washington street and wondered where it came from, when the excited attempt of a Hoodlum to seize it caused us to enquire.—It seems that a "Menagerie" store on Washington street is in the snake business, paying twenty-five cents each for them; the youth referred to above was on his way to the snake market, when he dropped the bottle out of which the snake had got its head, and so startled the Hoodlum that he dropped the bottle and gave it its freedom.

E. W. FERRIN of Portland, Oregon, is the inventor of a new pavement, for which he has applied for a patent. It is constructed of sixteen inch surface blocks, eight inches deep, bound together with five-eighth inch iron rods, which extend from each side half way from one block to another, each block being grooved and the groove filled with either cement or gravel. Mr. Ferrin intends to bring the pavement to the notice of the Board of Supervisors, with a view to its introduction in this city.

DANIEL MURRAY and Calvin Murdock, saloonkeepers on Duboce alley, opposite the police-office, yesterday filed a petition in bankruptcy in the same court. Their liabilities amounted to \$1,476 75, and their assets are the stock and fixtures of the saloon, estimated to be worth \$600. Too many running accounts for "whisky sold over the bar" is the cause of suspension, they claiming to have over \$700 on their slate.

THE dedication services of the new church and Monastery of Dominican Fathers, on Bush and Steiner streets, drew a very large congregation on last Sunday. The church, which is a very handsome one, was full to its utmost capacity. Father Harrington preached a very eloquent dedication sermon. Archbishop Alemany and a large number of the Jesuit Fathers assisted at the High Mass, which was sweetly sung.

**ARRESTED FOR CARRYING TOO MANY COOLIES.**—Captain Stephen, of the British steamer *Cyphene*, was arrested Monday on information filed with the Clerk of the United States District Court, charging him with carrying an excess of one hundred and seventy-three steerage passengers in violation of the Passenger Act. He was admitted to bail, pending the examination before the Commissioner.

Our old friend Lehman & Co. Confectioners 403 Davis street, have sold out their business to Miss Pellet and Fischer. We bespeak for them a continuance of the patronage and success which was enjoyed by their predecessors, and feel confident that the same courtesy and accommodation will be extended to all those having business transactions with the firm.

On Thursday last Edwin H. Jarvis, who resided with his family at No. 511 Stevenson street, left his home to go to Gilroy, requesting his wife to follow him the next day. She did so, but could find no trace of him on her arrival there, and no information can be gained of his whereabouts. His mysterious disappearance is now being investigated by the police.

**NEW REGULATION HAT.**—The new regulation hat of the cavalry now on exhibition at Norcross & Co.'s establishment, directly opposite this office, is a great improvement on the one now worn by our cavalry, being much brighter and handsomer. We hope soon to see our crack company, with Capt. Greany at its head, wear them instead of the brass helmet.

**IRISH AMERICAN BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.**—The following named gentleman were recently elected officers of this society: President Wm. O'Connell; Vice President, Michael Farrel; Treasurer Chas. Kane; Recording Secretary, James O'Donnell; Financial Secretary, M. J. McInerny; Corresponding Secretary Patrick Ballinger.

On Saturday Dr. O'Donnell discovered two cases of small-pox at 123 Pacific street, information of which he gave to Dr. Gibbons, the Health Officer, who promised to have the diseased persons removed immediately to the Pest-house. He, however, for some unexplainable reason did not do so until Tuesday.

MISS SARAH A. COLLINS, the stigmata heroine, and Miss Lizzie Armer, her friend and constant companion, became members of the Order of the Holy Family on the 12th instant. Sister Rose of the Cross and Sister Mary of the Seven Dolors are their respective religious titles.

GUS DE Young, who is engaged in getting up

directories of the various counties, has issued a directory of Alameda county, which contains statistics and descriptions of the various villages, and lists of the business and professional men of each place.

THE Rocky Point Gold Mining Company incorporated on Monday to mine in Sierra county. Capital stock, \$4,000,000—10,000 shares. Directors: F. Jacob Wissling, J. H. White, George Loomis of this city, William Pickett of Sonoma, and Joseph F. Atwill of Oakland.

POLICE JUDGE LOUDERBACH was married on Sunday last to Miss Frankie Smith, at the residence of A. M. Scott, the bride's brother-in-law, on Rincon Hill. The happy couple started on a wedding tour on Monday morning.

A NUMBER of French residents of this State have issued circulars for a meeting to consider a suitable way of showing their appreciation of the patriotic services of ex-President Thiers.

The Board of Supervisors have ordered the payment of \$3,000 towards the expenses of the Fourth, subject to the supervision of a committee.

The County Clerk has issued 183 marriage licenses during the month of June.

The first interest due on Montgomery Avenue bonds was promptly paid on Monday last.

### SPECIAL NOTICES.

X. TWIABA X.  
THE WHITE SAGE.—A new preparation is offered to the public for the restoration of the hair by Dr. L. Terry, 323 Third street, and from the great number of testimonials published by prominent citizens of Elko, Nevada, of its efficacy in giving strength to the hair, and the speedy return of it to those who have been bald, oblige us to look upon it with more favor than the thousand other preparations already in the market. The *Elko Independent* says: "A decoction of White Sage will accomplish more in restoring bald heads, fastening falling hair, and renovating and giving healthy action to the scalp than a whole store of the usual remedies advertised for that purpose. Hundreds now in Nevada can testify to this fact, and a trial will convince any doubtless Joseph that what we say of it in this respect will be borne out by results, if he will give it a fair trial." If such is the case, the Doctor will reap a rich harvest, for no other city can boast of as many bald-headed people as San Francisco. The medicine can be obtained from every druggist. None genuine without the signature of L. TERRY, M. D., on the outside of the wrapper. HEATHFIELD, BOEGE & CO., General Agents. Sole Distiller, DR. L. TERRY, Elko, Nevada.

### New Advertisements.

## CALIFORNIA THEATRE.

MR. JOHN McCULLOUGH.....Proprietor and Manager

Thursday, Friday, Saturday, and Saturday  
Afternoon.

**Mr. Sothern.**

Will appear in his world-renowned creation of  
**LORD DUNDREARY,**  
...IN...

## Our American Cousin

Monday, July 7th, 1873,

WILL BE PRODUCED

**Lord Dundreary's  
"BROTHER SAM."**

MOST POSITIVELY THE LAST WEEK

...OF THE...

### G R E A T

New York and New Orleans

### ZOOLOGICAL AND EQUESTRIAN

### EXPOSITION,

### Menagerie, Circus,

AND

### MUSEUM,

On Jackson Street Lot,

### NEW ATTRACTIONS !!!

First appearance of the Great Gymnasts,

**BROTHERS VAN ZANDT!**

In their astounding gyrations upon the aerial parallel bars—a performance that has created the greatest enthusiasm among the Crowned Heads of Europe. Also, first appearance of

**Little Clarence Welby Cook,**

The youngest and prettiest performer in the equestrian profession; only three years old; introducing his pet pony "Butterby."

Beautiful Allegorical Sketch on Horseback, the

**MID-SUMMERNIGHT'S DREAM;**

Or, Ye Ancient Follies.

**Conklin, the Lion Warrior,**

**Harry Welby Cook,**

And a host of extra attractions, introducing a performance by

**BABY ELEPHANT!**

Who will appear in the ring—his first appearance before an audience. Concluding with the ludicrous afterpiece, entitled

**Papa and his Son Johnnie !**

MATINEES.

Friday (July 4th), and Saturday. Doors open, Matinee at 1; evening, at 7 o'clock. Performance one hour later.

**SCALES OF PRICES.**

Dress Circle.....\$1.00.

Reserved Chairs.....50 cents extra.

Gallery.....50 cents.

Children under twelve years.....50 cents.

W. W. COLE, Manager. Je 28-tf

GRAND CELEBRATION OF THE FOURTH OF JULY!

DAY AND EVENING, AT

### THE CITY GARDENS.

TWO GRAND PERFORMANCES BY

### CASSIM AND FRITZ!

AND OTHERS.

BALLOON ASCENSION, PANTOMIME, AND \$1.50.

EXPENDED FOR FIREWORKS IN THE EVENING.

GRAND FESTIVAL OF

### DIVISION NO. I, A. O. II.

The Order will be escorted to the Gardens by many other Societies, and Military Companies, which will participate; on which occasion the **FLAGS OF ALL NATIONS** will float. The Committee of arrangements, numbering two hundred, intend to make this, the Nation's Festival, a grand success. All Friends, Gentlemen, entering the City Gardens on July 4th will receive a number entitling the holder to a chance in one of the many prizes.

TWENTY-FIVE VALUABLE PRIZES

To be given to the lucky ones giving a ticket to the ticket receiver. The Prizes consist of Watches, Rings, Diamond Pins, Sleeves Buttons, Silk Hats, etc.

Grand National Ball !

All night, under the management of the Committee, who pledge themselves to make this Ball worthy of the occasion. The holders of these checks will be entitled to all amusements.

Remnants of these Goods almost Given Away. Remnants of Muslins, Flannels, Sheetings, Table Linens, Striped and Checked Nainsook, correspondingly low.

A call respectfully solicited. Store open from 7 to 8 A. M. to 7 P. M.

J. J. O'BRIEN,

606 Market Street,

near Montgomery

### New Advertisements.

## Extraordinary Inducements!

### A COMPLETE CLEARANCE

OF

## J. J. O'BRIEN'S

### Fine Stock of DRY GOODS.

J. J. O'BRIEN, No. 606 Market street.

He respectfully informs his patrons, and the people of the Pacific Coast in general, that on account of other arrangements (which will soon be made public), he is necessitated to dispose of the entire stock. And no matter what the sacrifice is to be, a "Complete Clearance" must be effected; consequently, all intending purchasers of Dry Goods will do well to call, see, and examine the Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

You Can Secure Big Bargains

This Time!

The following are only a few of the thousands of bargains to be offered during this Great Sale.

7,000 yards Tasse Linen Suitings, 5 cents a yard.  
2,500 yards Striped Goods, 5 cents a yard.  
1,500 yards Corded Picnic, 15 cents a yard.  
3,000 yards Empress Poplins, 15 cents a yard.  
6,750 yards Fine Swiss Silk, 37 1/2 cents a yard.  
500 pieces French Poplins (50 and 60 cent quality,) to be sold at 25 cents a yard.

BLACK SILKS,  
COLORED SILKS,  
STRIPED SILKS,  
JAPANESE SILKS,  
IRISH POPLINS,  
FRENCH POPLINS.

A L L  
R E D U C E D

## THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 5, 1873.

### GOD PRESERVE THE UNION.

BY JOHN SAVAGE.

Brothers, there are times when nations  
Must, like battle-worn men,  
Leave their proud, self-built quiet  
To do service once again:  
When the banners blessed by fortune,  
And by blood and brain embalmed,  
Must re-throb the soul with feelings  
That long happiness hath calmed.  
Thus the Democratic faith that won  
The nation, now hath need  
To raise its ever stalwart arm,  
And save what twice it freed.  
So friends fill up  
The brimming cup  
In brotherly communion—  
Her blood and blow  
For a foreign foe,  
And God preserve the Union.

There are factions passion-goaded,  
There are turbulence and wrath,  
And swarthy dogmas bellowing  
Around the people's path;  
There are false lights in the darkness,  
There are black hearts in the light,  
And hollow heads are mimicking  
The Jove-like people's might.  
But ah! the Democratic strength  
That smot an empire's brow,  
Can with its regnant virtues tame  
More home-made factions now.  
So friends let's band  
For F. therland—  
In brotherly communion,  
Let every mouth  
Cry "North and South."  
And God preserve the Union.

While the young Republic's bosom  
Seems with rival passions torn—  
Growing from the very freedom  
Of the speech within it born;  
Europe, in its haggard frenzy  
To behold no earthly sod,

Where its white slaves may unbend them,  
Or bend but to Freedom's G.d.—  
Europe madly hails the omen—  
Strains its bloodshot eyes to view  
A native treason tolling at  
The work it strove to do.

So, friends, let's all,  
Like a rampart wall—  
In granite-built communion,  
Stand firmly proud,  
'Gainst the kingly crowd—  
And God preserve the Union.

Since that day, when frantic people  
Round the State House rose and fell,  
Like an angry ocean surging  
Round some rock-reared citadel—  
When the Quaker City trembled,  
'Neath the arming people's tramp,  
And the bell proclaimed to iron men  
Each house in the land a camp—  
Democracy kept that bell  
Still pealing sound on sound,  
Until its potent energy  
Has throbed the wide earth round.  
So let it ring,  
So let it bring  
Brotherly communion,  
Herc's heart and hand  
For life and land!  
And God preserve the Union!

### Letter from a Britisher.

Manchester, England, May, 1873.—I do not know whether it is to be taken as more of a sight upon California, or more of a reflection upon the intelligence of Englishmen that so little is known in this part of the world about your charming country, but judging from the ordinary remarks one hears from the average Britisher, when allusion is made to San Francisco and the Pacific Coast, it is clear that a considerable amount of daylight has still to be admitted into the thick skull of John Bull before he can be made to understand that California is not a lawless uncivilized, backwoods district, where human life is constantly at the mercy of Indians, earthquakes and revolvers. Such, however, strange to say, appears to be the prevailing impression here excepting amongst business men, whose interests have tended to prove their knowledge of geography. I know several presumably well educated people who are even unable to say whether San Francisco is in North or South America.

In your go-ahead country, changes are effected with such astounding rapidity that our school *Athases* have to be amended every twelve months in order to keep ourselves posted up in your latest geographical alterations, so that as those useful aids to instruction are seldom if ever referred to by most Englishmen after leaving school — their ignorance is not difficult to account for. Most Englishmen of the lower and middle classes receive their education entirely from the newspapers, and as very little news finds its way across the Atlantic into our newspapers, which is not more or less sensational, newspaper readers do not know much of the steady progress you are making in industry, commerce and civilization. We do not know how big your towns are, what facilities of location you have, how large a population, what sort of climate, and what protection there is for life and property. These facts are to be gathered from a few recent works of travelers by those who are curious about or interested in such matters, but most people one meets with in this busy city have no time for anything but reading their newspapers, eating, money making, and going to church. Whenever a gigantic railway swindle has been exposed, or some scandalous piece of government speculation, or municipal corruption has come to light, we hear of it fast enough. So also when some negro or Indian massacre; some grand railway smash, or cold-blooded murder occurs our newspapers duly record it. Thus you see that our impressions of your country are scarcely likely to be of the most cheerful or lively description. People are encouraged to believe that every American report is untrue, every investment scheme a swindle, that life and property are not safe, that taxation is higher than it is here, and living so dear that it would be ruin to most Englishmen, who have anything to lose, to think of emigrating to America.—*Neusteller*.

THOMAS FRANCIS MEAGHER, JR., the son of the late gallant General Meagher, is at present a member of his father's old company, the Meagher Cadets, Company K, at present commanded by Captain Kerr. He was lately promoted to the rank of corporal.

THE new government of France proposes to abandon the commercial treaty with England.

THE public debt has decreased \$3,525,282 during the month of May.

### Eminent Women.

LOT'S WIFE.

Mrs. Lot was chiefly remarkable in history as the woman who turned into a pillar of salt. Women turn into salt now-a-days; but its' salt and battery. This misfortune overtook her while fleeing from the doomed city of Sodom in company with Mr. Lot and lots of little Lots. She was required not to look back; but true to the instincts of her sex, she did. Tell a woman she mustn't do a thing, and she is very apt to do it. She probably met some women going to Sodom to see the fire-works, and couldn't resist the feminine impulse to turn round and see what they had on. Lots of wives would have done as Lot's wife did. Enforce such an ordinance now, and pillars of salt would stand so thick on the streets that pedestrism would become impossible. Lot seems to have pushed right along, as though nothing had happened. But what did he want of a salt wife when it was so easy to get a fresh one?

How long Mrs. Lot remained a standing advertisement of the salt business we do not know. No mention of her subsequent career is anywhere found. A woman who could turn into a pillar of salt out to be able to turn her hand to almost anything. If she had anything of the Yankee about her she would have rented a little room (shall we say a little salt rhenum?) and gone into the show business. She would have been a great card, and make a great deal more than her salt. Relic of Sodom, Gomorrah, Chicago, Boston, &c., would have sold well to tourists, although they would be compelled to take the histories of them with a grain of salt. Mrs. L. could have refired after a few years with a handsome competency, for of course every nickel she took would be salted down.

She would have been a well preserved woman to a good old age, and contented with her lot, no doubt, although Lot doesn't seem to have been very well contented with her. Growing rich from exhibiting herself as the "Salt Woman," and having invested her funds judiciously in corner lots, greedy adventurers would attempt to corner Lot's wife, casting lots who should have her.

The case of this unfortunate woman turned into a pillar of salt was a very sad one, in fact it was about as bad a pillar-case as we know of.

JOAN OF ARC.

There are those who profess to believe that no such female as Joan of Arc ever lived; that instead of being "Maid of Orleans," she was made out of whole cloth. But we prefer to think of her as a veritable personage, and to believe that she actually did head an army and perform prodigies on the field.

Joan was born in the province of Lorraine in 1410, eighty-two years before America was discovered, which accounts for the delay we have been subjected to in receiving accounts of her exploits, and must be our excuse for not publishing her biography before.

There was a prophecy current among the peasants to the effect that a virgin would relieve France of her enemies; and Joan, after imbibing that superstition, came fully to believe that she was that virgin. She declined several advantageous offers of marriage in order not to interfere with the fulfillment of the prophecy—justly concluding that as a wedded virgin she might not prove a success. She at length put on her best harness and went in search of Charles, the Orleans prince, heir to the throne of France, whom she found among his couriers and singled out at once, although Charles was not a single man. To him she divulged her plans for the liberation of France, and demanded of him a colonel's commission to raise a regiment of one hundred day's men. A suit of armor was made for her at once, (it being decided to arm'er), and the suit seemed to suit her better than any suitor she ever had. She sent for a consecrated sword, which she declared was buried beneath a certain church; and thus armed and equipped, as no lady directs, she was put at the head of ten thousand troops. They were very proud of their commandress, and their eyes followed her where ever she turned. Joan must have been a very fascinating woman to have turned the heads of so many men.

The English were besieging Orleans, bravely defended by General Jackson, and she marched her troops against them, routing them so completely that they were obliged to raise the siege—which was the first "raise" they had made in a long time. In mere months time, Charles was made King at Rheims, and all the Rheims of the day celebrated in a glowing verse the victories of D'Arc. She became the Idol of the hour, although she hadn't many idle hours, and was the center of a brilliant circle—Arc of a circle, as we might say—whenever she appeared. She was banqueted and toasted, had bonnets and canal-boats named after her, and the American Literary Bureau offered her an enormous sum to lecture.

But Joan continued to give the battle to the English, and was finally wounded and taken prisoner. She was tried for sorcery, on account of some "sorcy" answer she made her captors, convicted and sentenced to be burned at the stake. The sentence was carried out, though there are writers who think she escaped that horrid fate by putting in a substitute. If Joan be still alive however, there is no cause for further concealment, as the judges who sentenced her have been dead over four hundred years. It wouldn't be so very strange if she were alive, for we see women every day trying to pass themselves off for young girls, who look older than the Ark.

### Monstrosities At Dinner.

There now exists in Paris a cheap *tabac d'hôte* for the reception of strange guests. It goes by the name of the Monstre's Table. All those unfortunate persons who live by the display of their physical infirmities, come here to dine and avoid the attention they would attract elsewhere. The skeleton man pours out the *vin à quat sous* for the bearded woman, the great Norman giantess flirts with the *Rigaud à la soupe* and the Sugar Loaf, whose pointed head is more than eighteen inches from the crown to the chin, sits smoking with the King of the Animals, as called from the coating of fur. Made-up monsters are excluded from this symposium; so are stangers, and it is said that intruders have met with a very warm reception from the hideous shapes assembled round the board that they felt, on making their escape, as though they had just been released from one of the circles of Dante's "Inferno." The French journal which describes the dreary assembly adds some information not generally known. These monstrosities it observes, are seldom natural, but are the work of "English specialists," who turn out these sad spectacles to order, at the bidding of the mercenary parents.

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### Russian Cavalry.

A MOST GLORIOUS EXHIBITION OF THEIR BRILLIANT DRILL.

Writing of a review held in St. Petersburg in honor of the Emperor of Germany to the Czar, the correspondent of the London Daily News says:

The great attraction of the day was the cavalry, and that far surpassed anything we have ever seen. The two elements of excellence were, of course, the horses themselves, and horsemanship of the riders. Can any one explain the peculiar charm about Russian horses? Without presuming to answer my question, I think I may point out that one secret with trainees here seems to be to educate the horse; to make him trustworthy, faithful, ambitious; and to dispense with all those contrivances which in more civilized countries crush the spirit out of the poor beasts. In what other country can one see horses like those which dash along the Nekrasov so free, and fresh, and graceful? In what other country do they have such a glossy skin, such swan-like necks, such delicate limbs? and in what other country do they offer such material for cavalry? One must reflect, too, that Russians of a certain class are born, like Arabs, on the saddle. The horse is a member of the family, a brother, a companion in every adventure. The Russian Government had, therefore, good material; but it has employed it well, and the proof is the superb horsemen who to-day galloped along by Kaiser Wilhelm and his German officers.

The Russian cavalry has the ordinary divisions found in the continental armies—namely, hussars, dragoons, cuirassiers, uhlans, etc.—as well as some species peculiar to itself. I pass over the former, and only call attention to the horses. These sleek and muscular beasts have been selected as carefully as the men themselves. For each battalion they were all of one color, now a glossy black, now a rich brown, now a light grey, and the uniformity seemed to extend to the size, shape and motion. The effect was singularly striking. The Tebeck and Cossack cavalry have been so often described that there is nothing new to be said about their appearance. The division which took part in the ceremonies of to-day wore bright red jackets and a sort of fir hat of the same color, and rode Chestnut ponies. On their backs carbines were strapped, and in their hands they carried long red lances. They led the cavalry division. The first circuit of the cavalry was merely for inspection, the second for exercises. How impatiently the Cossacks went through the first, and how eagerly they entered on the second: the ponies even, trembled with enthusiasm. As the cavalcade approached the Emperors, the riders settled firmly in their seats, loosened their reins a little, and—the word was given! Like a flash of lightning and simultaneously the horses shot off, and before the spectators have caught their breath, are half way round the square. What an astonishing speed! If a horse should stumble, the rider would never mount again. The Cossacks crouch low in the saddle, and shout like fiends, with their long, glittering lances stretching out horizontally far beyond the horses, are terrifying even to friends and non-combatants. The Germans do not spare plaudits. They love the Uhlans who triumphed down the Turcos, and the Bismarck cuirassiers, who rode into the jaws of death at Mars-la-Tour, but nothing like these unearthly horsemen from the plains of Russia.

Let me not do negative injustice, however, to the other cavalry. After the second turn around the field, the whole body seemed at the rear, opposite the Emperor and the amphitheatre. The front stretched the whole length of the field; somewhat longer—to use a comparison which many English readers will appreciate—from the Seine to the barracks at the foot of the Champs de Mars, and several regiments deep. There were probably 15,000 in all—the cuirassiers, with their white coats and their heavy black horses, the hussars, with their pikes, the mounted grenadiers and the dragoons and at the wings the reckless Cossacks again. The Grand Duke Nicholas waved his sword and the spectators. At the grand finale the Cossacks crouch low in the saddle, and shout like fiends, with their long, glittering lances stretching out horizontally far beyond the horses, are terrifying even to friends and non-combatants. The Germans do not spare plaudits. They love the Uhlans who triumphed down the Turcos, and the Bismarck cuirassiers, who rode into the jaws of death at Mars-la-Tour, but nothing like these unearthly horsemen from the plains of Russia.

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The Grand Hotel and Central

## THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 5, 1873.

Personnel of the new Government in France.

The Paris correspondent of the London *News*—obviously the same who wrote “Leaders in France”—has the following curt description of the new mystery: The Due de Broglie is not a man of fine presence, being of spare figure, *joufflu* but pale, with a wide mouth, which utters indistinct sounds in strange accents almost resembling certain *patois*. He looks more like a Protestant minister than a Catholic.

M. Beule, the Minister of the Interior, is tall, thin and shadowy, a veritable knight of the rufous countenance. He is a member of the Institute, a rhetorician by vocation, a lover of Pagan art, an accomplished lecturer, and the author of a pleasant work on the Courts of the Roman Emperors, which, by attacking Caesarism, was meant to attack the Roman Empire. He is an Orleanist of perhaps a deeper hue than the Due de Broglie. It is strange to see him attacking the Bonapartist, Pascal, for Under Secretary of State. The latter, however, will be the real Minister, M. Beule being utterly devoid of political or administrative experience.

M. Magne, the finance Minister, is tall, rather stout, elderly gentleman, with iron-gray hair and red face. He slightly stoops. M. Magne still retains the commercial air acquired by his early pursuits. He is a pure Bonapartist.

M. Desilingly, the Minister of public works, is a mild-looking, young man, with florid complexion and brown hair, dressed in the style of an English dandy. He is the son-in-law of M. Schneider, the Bonapartist, a free trader and is personally opposed to M. Thiers.

M. Ernoul, the Minister of justice, is clerical *a la mode de Bretagne*. He is an old Imperialist procurer, a very ultra Rural and Light Horseman.

M. Babtie, the great originator of the idea of the fighting government, is a man of colossal stature, but with nothing of the athlete about him. He commenced his life as a Red Republican, is a professor of law in Paris, and an old Bonapartist and a protege of Louis Philippe.

M. de la Bouillerie, the Minister of Commerce, is a dapper, mercurial man, with a Sully beard and a Gascon facility of tongue, though no orator.

Vice-Admiral Dompierre d'Hornoy, the Minister of Marine, is a Legitimist, descended from an aunt of Napoléon. He commanded the Naval Brigade during the siege of Paris, and led a procession to the shrine of St. Genevieve.

### Mein Herr's Opinion.

EDITOR IRISHMAN'S NATIONALS—Vat I don't vas no, I like to found out. Uff dot wat go say ven he don't likin no Irisher flags, mebbe he don't ean like Wacht an Rhein. Und mebbe I suppose se he dont can help ven he was no gotten dose flags in his brocessions. But it makes me no differences; I don't vant no explanations uff I don't ged durned out dese 4 Julys. Bud vaid I make a proposition. Dot paper vot you write dont vas make no sayings about holistics nor religions. Und dat dor right, because I dont dinh so neider. Vy I dont have no religion, I dont vand my churches consulted. But uff I try don't you can make dat I shall dink vat I dont no, den mebbe I dont believe id—aind id? Vel I like id ven I vas can get a repordan on your paper. I vas vell obquainted in dis town. My brouder he vas keep a brewery, who sells porter and ales. Ven he goes off Bier-Alles he dont vas say huding; und vat he sell he can't told me so soon he gets back. Ven I found dat out, I can make on da paper, und dat vay you dont can't ged some news—aind id? Vel, so soon as I ged my langovitch beter as id is now, then I can go abed. Und sometimes mebbe I dont was learn fast I was editor—don't it? Money dont was make me no trouble. Uff I dont get some pay, vell I dont take id, und it dont make me some agravations. But mebbe ven you dont can found me, you look by my house vich is uv Kearny st. vrum de corner around. Ven you hear vrum me I shall be pleased.

YACOB DEAFENKEDENSTREICHEE.

### Try It.

Editors of newspapers are a very much tried class of people, and Horace Greeley who had a long experience of the matter, thus hits the nail on the head: “It is strange,” he said, “how closely men read the paper. We never say anything that any one don’t like but we are soon to hear of it, and everybody tells us of it. If, however, once in a while we happen to say a good thing, we never hear of that. We may pay a man hundred compliments, and give him a dozen puffs, make speeches for him, and out of nonsensical harangues made on public platforms make him appear to say something brilliant, and he takes it all as a tribute to his greatness, and he never thinks it does him any good. But, if we happen to say things that this man don’t like, or something he imagines is a reflection on his character, see how quick he gets mad and flares up about it. All our faults are duly called about us but we never seemingly get any credit for what good we do.” Another of the much-enduring fraternity have left on record that there is no class in the community from whom so much disinterested benevolence and thankless labor are expected as editors of newspapers. They are expected to feel for everyone but themselves, to correct public abuses, and private ones also, without giving offence; to sustain the difficulties of others, without regard to their own; to condemn improper measures of every one and no one at the same time. They are expected to note everything that is important or extraordinary—and occasionally, things that are neither important nor extraordinary—and, notwithstanding the diversity of men’s opinions, their notice must be calculated to please everyone, and at the same time to offend no one. Of course everyone thinks they could edit a newspaper, just as everyone thinks he can drive a gig. All we can say is, “try it boys!” *Verbi Sap.*

If the young man who sings, “Come oh come with me!” intends going down to the river and chucking himself in, we’ll accompany him to the water’s edge with alacrity. The sooner he joins his voice with the angel throng who sing on the other side of Jordan, the happier he’ll be, and so will we.

“Dad, I want to ask you a question.” “Well, my son.” “Why is neighbor Gaffey’s Whiskey store such a confederate note?” “I can’t tell my son.” “because you can’t pass it,” said the boy. “Go straight to bed you rascal, or I’ll make smash of you.”

## CORRESPONDENCE.

The Spirit of the Age—No. 2.  
BY ALPHAEUS GRAVES A. M., ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, S. F.

[Concluded.]

Selfishness appears to be the spirit of the age. It varies its influence as men differ in their desires. It is a comprehensive term embracing a multitude of the evils that beset the human family. Its tendency is to destroy society by creating baneful contentions, and by causing man to forget the future in his struggles with the present. It fosters corruption; breaks down the ties of affection and deadens every noble impulse, every generous feeling that offers a barrier to individual advancement, or conflicts with its gratification. Why does man yield to this spirit?—because he has forgotten what he is, forgotten his duty to his God, his fellowman, and to himself, and has fallen a victim to the materialistic theories of the day. History teaches that there are certain principles that govern the actions of man if he would rise in the scale of civilization, and she proves by too many sad examples that where these principles are violated liberty is lost, empires fall and kingdoms pass away. She shows how nations have been punished for their iniquities.

She points with a warning hand to the wrecks of the past, to the ruins where once civilization flourished in its splendor. She shows how the mighty have fallen. With these examples before us, what can America expect if she bases her actions on the teachings of the Spencers and Darwins who hold man to be a being of necessity developed by an inflexible law; if we renounce God, denying the existence of a future state; if we live for the present alone, regardless of eternity, and without a hope beyond the grave, what is there in our system that cherishes morality, or fosters civilization? If we are mere animals, the offspring of a self-generating germ in the womb of chaos, why should we strive for elevation of soul, purity of principle, and integrity of character? Evolution will accomplish all this and no thanks to us. Yet there are men with just such theories and principles ready to devise plans of reform for our wild neglects. They evidently do not believe in their theories. They feel that something more is necessary. Unfortunately, they forget that our young people simply desire to imitate the prominent men of the day. We find many theoretic remedies for our *wild* young men, but fail to meet with any for our *fast old men*. These reformers should begin by setting an example that would tend to elevate and not to degrade, to perpetuate and not to destroy, society. If they think that our youth are blind to the excesses of those who ought to be exemplary examples to them, they are sadly mistaken. The youth are wide awake; they are generous enough; talented enough; intelligent enough to make great men. All that they require is good example and proper example—but they cannot be great unless they are good, nor good unless they are moral; they cannot be moral unless they are religious, and there is no religion without God. Moral greatness is the only true greatness, and the only true beauty. Where they are found, we find progress; where they are wanting, we find decay. Moral greatness, moral beauty, can emanate only from God. Faithless politicians have endeavored to banish God from civil affairs. False scientists endeavor to banish Him from nature. Under the influence of both, certain classes of society have lost sight of Him, and by this alienation from the source of all truth, of all virtue, of all that is dignifying and elevating, they are deteriorating rapidly from Christian civilization. Will America follow them in their wicked career? No; never!

“O Columbia, gem of the ocean,  
Home of the brave and the free—”

Thou wilt never suffer thy beautiful domain to be the heritage of the vile! Thou wilt never suffer thy heaven-born freedom to be the portion of the most degraded slaves! Thou wilt never suffer it to be written of thee: “The most glorious of the nations perished through the infidelity of their sons!” Thou wilt not, thou must not, thou canst not! Away then with sophists and their sophisms. Could a nation of brutes have built up our splendid civilization? Could revolution give us our nice distinctions of right and wrong? Away then with such theories, such blasphemies, and in the words of our National anthem: “Let this be our motto, IN GOD WE TRUST.” It is the voice of nature appealing to her God. It was the voice of America appealing to her God, in her hour of distress. Who will dare say it is not her voice now? It has been the voice of the pure, the brave and the free, and as truth alone has made man free, let us be true to its inspirations, true to its teachings, and thus prove ourselves worthy the freedom wherewith God has made us free.

### Mr. Bradlaugh.

Mr. Bradlaugh has arrived in London. It is thought that, having been furnished with an escort by the Spanish Government he attempted to reach Irún, but being turned back by the Carlists, who were in such force that the escort were unwilling to encounter them, he went to Santander, and from there proceeded by a steamer to Bordeaux. The *Gaulois* says: “Several newspapers have stated that Mr. Bradlaugh, one of the leaders of the English Radicals, has fallen into the hands of the Carlists, who captured him when he was about to cross the French frontier on his return to Paris. We regret that we have to contradict this news. Mr. Bradlaugh is at liberty and in perfect health. He came yesterday to the office of the *Gaulois* to protest against imputations which he regards as injurious to his reputation. He denies that he had any communication with Felix Pyat, and affects a profound contempt for the men of the Paris Commune.”

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## THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, JULY 5, 1873.

**Speech of P. J. Smyth,**  
Delivered at the Grand Banquet Given to  
John Mitchel, in San Francisco,  
October, 1853.

In our issue of April 12th, we published the speech of John Mitchel, in reply to the toast—"Our Guest"—on the above occasion. The same was copied from the *Dublin Irishman*, for which they gave us due credit—and which called forth such enquiries for the first issues of our paper in which the same was published, that we had to reprint it again in a subsequent number. Since the appearance of Mr. Mitchel's speech, we have had repeated enquiries for the address of P. J. Smyth, delivered at the same time. Mr. Smyth, now the Honorable Member of Parliament from Westmeath and who so nobly represents his country in that alien body, underwent great risk in aiding John Mitchel to escape from penal servitude, and was his companion on that occasion. Mr. Smyth's speech delivered at the same time, and which called forth scarcely less applause than the address of Mr. Mitchel, and, as we mentioned in our former number before one of the most select and appreciative audiences ever assembled to honor a man or a cause on the shores of the Pacific. Well does the writer of these few lines remember the enthusiasm created by the addresses of both Mitchel and Smyth, twenty golden years ago, not only amongst their own countrymen, but among the citizens of the different nationalities, who probably for the first time heard pure and simple republicanism untrammeled by lust for office expounded by a man who had suffered so much in advocating the same, as expressed by Mitchel in these few words: "I am not a republican because I was transported, but I was transported because I was a republican." To the Sixth Regular Toast—"P. J. Smyth—The friend who aided with persevering devotion the deliverance of 'Our Guest'—John Mitchel." After the enthusiasm had subsided, which was scarcely less than that received by Mr. Mitchel, Mr. Smyth spoke as follows:—

I feel deeply grateful to you for the mention of my humble name, and the manner in which you have received it; and I accept with pride this generous attestation of the propriety of my conduct by you, the representatives of the worth, the respectability, and the intelligence of this fine State. From the hour that, owing to the disasters of '48, I set my foot upon the free shores of America up to that in which I sailed for Australia, the liberation from an odious captivity of my own and my country's best friends, has been with me a darling project. I felt that it was the duty of Irishmen in America to make large sacrifices, rather than that the men who had periled their lives and fortunes in behalf of the old land of their fathers should be allowed to perish in penal exile. I felt that it was more especially the duty—the bounden duty—of those who, having been so fortunate as to escape similar fate, those braves from the burning, that were cast in safety on the shores of the Republic, to leave no effort untried, to seek for themselves no repose, while a chain clanked to the limbs of their associates. The arrival here of my friend, Mr. McManus, and the subsequent arrival in New York of my friend, Thomas Francis Meagher, demonstrating, as these events did, the practicability of an escape from Van Dieman's Land being effected without a violation of parole obligations, accomplished at length in some measure the object I had long desired. It was in the spirit which I have endeavored to indicate, that I sought the shores of Australia; it was in the same spirit that I spent twelve arduous months to the one object whose realization you so grandly celebrate to-night. (Cheers.)

Gentlemen, I have seen a mighty tide of immigration pour into Melbourne. I have seen ten thousand people unable to find accommodation in the city, living in canvas tents from each one of which the magnanimous Colonial Government, though possessing an enormous revenue, exacted a rent of a dollar and a quarter a week. I have seen many of those who by slight labor have acquired fortunes and have suddenly risen from poverty to affluence; while many more, and by far the more numerous portion, I have seen, who have been bitterly disappointed, who deplored the day they set foot in Australia, and resought their native shores, too painfully convinced that "All is not gold that glitters." I am not one of those that deplore their visit to Australia. It is true I do not return a richer man, nor bear back with me even a single specimen of her gold, but I declare in all sincerity, that I would not exchange my feelings of honest pride and exultation at having been however humbly instrumental in effecting the rescue of that man, for the mineral wealth of Bendigo and Mount Alexander. (Cheers.) There—pointing to Mr. Mitchel—in my nugget. (Loud applause.) Hidden forever, as its enemies supposed, from the light of day; stowed away deep in Bermuda banks; buried deep beneath piles of rubbish, and guarded by five hundred sentinels, it comes forth as bright and pure and free from alloy, as when first it aroused the rapacity of unscrupulous and piratical power, and by a combination of force and fraud and villainy, was torn from its bed in its native soil. (Cheers.) Who has reason to be the prouder, happier man to-night, Lord Clarendon or John Mitchel? The titled black-leg, who, to obtain his conviction, had recourse to practices that were a shameless outrage, even upon the things called English Law and justice in Ireland; the Nobleman—*Lucas a non Lucendo*—not satisfied with his unholy triumph over the liberty of that man, has, since that event, in two successive trials, in public court, been convicted of inviting to Dublin castle, a notorious black-mail editor, a man of infamous character, and paid him large sums of money to slander the reputation of John Mitchel and of William Smith O'Brien. His talents for chicanery, and his insensibility to all moral principle, qualify, probably, Lord Clarendon for the post which he now occupies as English Secretary of Foreign Affairs. American citizens, in the bestowal of their favors, seek for different qualities. They seek for truth, for honesty, for bravery—Such qualities as have made Mr. Mitchel the household word wherever these qualities are held in veneration. Lord Clarendon's triumph was stained by crime from the perpetration of which, the lowest gambler in the city would shrink. John Mitchel

is now triumphant, but his triumph has been achieved with honor. Before taking leave of his jailors he satisfied not only to the letter but to the spirit, his parole obligations. (Applause.)

Gentlemen, you have heard frequent mention made of this parole; what of it? It is a thing wholly unknown to English law; and, except in case of prisoners of war, wholly unknown to English usage. The Irish State prisoners, on their arrival in Van Dieman's Land were offered tickets-of-leave, that is, permission to reside at large, within limited districts, on condition that they would give their parole of honor, that while holding these tickets-of-leave they would not attempt to escape. It was, also, expressly intimated to them by the government that they would enjoy larger privileges than the ordinary ticket-of-leave-holders.

With this understanding, tickets-of-leave were accepted by all of them with the exception of Mr. O'Brien.

His non-acceptance of a ticket was regarded as a new penal offence, for which he was cast into prison, where, subject to most inhuman treatment, his health rapidly gave way, and he would long have been numbered with the dead, had not a public expression on the part of the Colonists, and the earnest remonstrances of his physician forced him to accept a ticket-of-leave and pledge his parole of honor. So far from this parole rendering, as had been promised, the condition of the Irish exiles superior to that of the ordinary class of ticket-of-leave holders, it makes it worse. The latter, of whom there are several thousands, are permitted to range throughout the whole island, and to seek such employment as may enable them to support themselves and families. The former are limited to certain prescribed districts, to go beyond which is punishable by imprisonment, and are fettered, moreover, by their parole from any attempt to escape. An instrument of this character, I have no hesitation in stating, I look upon as a fraud. It is a mean and dishonorable contrivance for making Irish State prisoners be their own jailors in Van Dieman's Land.

How far an observance of its obligations is obligatory on the conscience and honor it is idle to discuss. The Irish exiles have long resolved to abide by it, and that is sufficient. It is well, however, that it should be known that the English Lord Lieutenants, English Prime Ministers, and English presses proclaim that the Irish State prisoners are treated with leniency and consideration; they proclaim what is false. They hope by these and similar representations to weaken that deep sympathy which throughout Ireland is felt in the fate of the Irish exiles. How vain that hope this demonstration abundantly testifies.

Three of the men of 1848 still remain in Van Dieman's land: William Smith O'Brien, John Martin and Edwin J. O'Doherty. The two last having received sentence originally for ten years respectively, have each five years to remain. They are gentlemen of ability and character, who, by their unobtrusive demeanor and manly bearing, have won the respect and esteem of the colonists, and who, in whatever position they may hereafter be placed, will do credit to their country, and to the cause in which they have suffered. Mr. O'Brien's sentence was for the term of his natural life. On the virtues which adorn this illustrious man we presume, in an assembly like this it is needless for us to dwell. The writer who styled him "the Bayard of his country"—*Chevalier sans peur et sans reproche*—justly appreciated and happily illustrated them—Malignity itself, even the malignity of the *London Times* which not content with striking at the life of its victim, would pierce with its envenomed shafts, his reputation and his name; that malignity—base, cowardly and brutal which gloats with savage ferocity over the sufferings of a fallen foe, and which steeps its pen in gall and falsehood, each time the name of Smith O'Brien is brought before the British public; that malignity which, notwithstanding its unscrupulous as it is, is fiendish as it is, has failed to point out a single stain attaching to the character of the noble exile. (Loud applause.)

For twenty years a member of the Imperial Senate; for the greater portion of that period, one of its most influential and respected members, and the arbiter of the fate of more than one English Ministry, he was enabled at the end of his Senatorial career to make the declaration that never at the hands of any English Government had he solicited a favor for himself or for any member of his family. Surrounded by all that could make life desirable and happy, he is an exile now for no other crime than for having risen to protest against the life and his fortune against the murder of the Irish race and nation. (Cheers.)

The London *Times* rail on, and the smaller organs of English opinion continue to insult the captive—proving themselves thus to be lovers of "fair play" and never "strike a man when he is down." Should France seek to blot out the disgrace of Waterloo, or America be driven once more to take up arms in defence of any right, and O'Brien still in exile, in the army of England's adversary, that name will be a talisman, and passing along from rank to rank will prove as destructive to English invincibility as did of yore the fiery charge of an illustrious ancestor of his at Fontenoy. (Great applause.)

I may be asked why Mr. O'Brien does not effect his escape? His chief reason for not doing so is, that it would thus be rendered forever impossible for him to return to Ireland, and so long as a hope remains of his being enabled to re-visit his native shores, he will do nothing to blast it. Desolate and sad as is her condition now, still in that poor old country are centred all his affections. She is to him the dearest spot on earth—

"More dear in her sorrows, her gloom and her showers, Than the rest of the world in its sunniest hours."

Another reason he assigned to me, and it is entirely characteristic, that I cannot avoid mentioning it, was, that he had already had one chance and had failed. "I was betrayed," he said, "it is true—sold by the Captain whom my friends, without my sanction had employed for the purpose. It is but justice that Mitchel should now have his chance." Besides, he added, "I know that Mitchel will be a more useful man in America than I could hope to be." Notwithstanding this, no friend of Mr. O'Brien need be under any apprehension regarding his fate. He is in the enjoyment of good health and struggles manfully against his misfortunes. (Cheers.)

I repeat here what I said in Sydney within sight and almost within hearing of the Government House, that there is no one in Van Dieman's Land competent to hold William Smith O'Brien an hour longer than he chooses to abide there. I say this deliberately, calculating fully the great resources of the Government, and the watchful guard which is kept over Mr. O'Brien's movements. But I know, also, that there is no force which the Government can command, no vigilance they can employ, capable of withstanding the deep and universal sympathy of the colonists for the Irish exiles. On three several occasions this sympathy has

been tested, and never in a single instance has it been known to fail. It is a pervading and is restricted to no nationality; but beats as strong in the breasts of the English and Scotch as in those of the Irish settlers. A sentiment of this nature is creditable to the colonists and goes far to redeem their romantic and beautiful island from the ignominy which the detestable policy of the Home Government has fastened to its name.

Their colonial experience has shaken in a considerable measure, the loyalty of these men to the English Crown. Their sons, the native youths of the colony, are total strangers to such a sentiment. The English Government will find out that they committed a capital error in making Van Dieman's Land the prison of Irish rebels. By so doing they have made rebellion respectable in the eyes of the colonists; and there is at this moment many a native youth who has no higher ambition than to figure conspicuously in a little Tasmanian revolution. (Cheers.)

The same feeling pervades all the Australian colonies, and even now the absence of any real grievance traceable immediately to the Home Government, and a consciousness of their numerical weakness alone, suffices to reconcile them to submission. The population, however, is rapidly increasing, and sooner or later, a collision between the colonists and the mother country is inevitable. Many of the colonists have seen, and all of them have heard of your city. They know how, as if by magic, she arose from the desert; how four times she met and fell before the assaults of a foe more terrible than the avalanche, more ruthless than the sword, while now, arrayed in splendor she shines forth the queen of the Pacific, crumbles with her imperious tread, the hills that would impede her progress, and stretches forth her many arms far and wide into the bay, to clutch to her breast the commerce of the Eastern world. (Loud cheers.)

Seeing or hearing of these wonders the colonists will ask themselves, whence this miraculous power that dwells in the American people? Whence comes it? History, reason and experience will answer, from the freedom of their simple laws and institutions.

Inspired, then, by your great example, the Australian colonists will aspire to a higher destiny, and yet, ere years, their chosen flag, the Southern Cross, five pale stars upon an azure field—floating to the breeze, will proclaim to the world that a new Republic has sprung into existence, vivifying and illuminating the southern hemisphere. (Cheers.)

Gentlemen, I fear I have detained you too long. It would afford me much pleasure could I, before sitting down, mention the names of the parties who, in Van Dieman's Land and in Sydney, co-operated with me in accomplishing the escape of Mr. Mitchel. I do not withhold their names from a dread of any serious consequences which may ensue to them. They are one and all, independent of the favors of the Government, and utterly indifferent to its opinion. Besides, I am aware that the part they have taken in the several escapes, is perfectly well known to the colonial authorities. Yet they dare not prosecute them. To do so would be to expose themselves to ridicule and defeat. Another time and their names shall be proclaimed, and the exile's friends, in whatever part of the world they may be found, will bestow upon them their blessings and their gratitude. There is one exception, however, which must be made—it is in favor of a lady—one whose courage in the most difficult circumstances, never failed her—who, in moments when resolute men were seen to pause and hesitate, cheered us on by her words and by her looks. Sir, no higher tribute of praise can be offered to that lady to whom I refer, than to say that upon the late, as well as upon former occasions, she had proved herself worthy of being the wife of John Mitchel.

I thank you again, gentlemen, for the honor you have done me. Had I not a personal interest in this demonstration, it would yet have afforded me delight and gratification to have witnessed it. I think I see in it the inauguration of a new era in the history of the Irish-born population in this country. As its immediate results, I see faction and feud disappear and give place to a more active and practical love for the old country, combined with the same unwavering devotion to the Republic, while in the vista the picture unfolds itself to my view of Ireland, the land of my birth, redeemed, and America, the land of my adoption, united, prosperous and secure.

Mr. Smyth was frequently interrupted with applause.

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